Morris's Virginia
"Flee"
Cigarettes
MUSEUM
are well filled with selected Carolina tobaccos, skilfully blended to give a pleasing flavour.
1/- for 20
of all Tobacconists.
B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London

A FIRST LESSON IN ECONOMY! SEE PAGE 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 755. SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1921. TWOPENCE.
[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]
Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

SHELL is the ONLY MOTOR SPIRIT sold to dealers in bulk with the stipulation that it shall be stored and retailed separately, not mixed with petrol of any other brand or grade.
SHELL

MY CHARGES AGAINST the "BLACK and TANS"

BY GENERAL CROZIER

COW AND GATE MILK FOOD.

MOTHERS! This generous free sample is yours for the asking. Just send your name and address. Let your baby have the benefit of Cow and Gate Milk Food; try this sample at our expense. Cow and Gate Milk Food is made from the milk of high-grade English dairy cows, within a stone's throw of the rich Somerset and Dorset pasture lands where Cow and Gate cows graze. Doctors and Nurses are emphatic in its praise. Cow and Gate Milk Food is obtainable in the undernoted sizes from all chemists —always fresh and ready for you.

2/3 Large, 7/6 Household size (Half Cream) Blue Label, for infants from birth until 4 months.

3/- Large, 8/6 Household size (Full Cream) Pink Label, from 4 months onwards.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write direct. Cow and Gate Book, 1/3; Cow and Gate Feeding Spoon and Measure in best electro-plate, 4/3.

COW AND GATE HOUSE, Guildford,

Cow & Gate Milk Food

THE STORY OF TOBACCO. *NO. 6—JEAN NICOT.*

AFTER Fernandes, Jean Nicot, French Ambassador to Portugal, brought seeds of the Tobacco Plant to Queen Catherine de Medici. A further attempt at cultivation was made, evidently with some degree of success. Nicot achieved great fame, and his name is immortalised in the word "Nicotine." But the early pioneers knew nothing of the luxury enjoyed by the smoker of to-day, when he lights his pipe or cigarette with "Country Life" Tobacco. We should be all the more grateful to the men who made Player's famous brands possible.

PLAYER'S
"COUNTRY LIFE"
Tobacco and Cigarettes.

TOBACCO
Mild & Medium Strengths
1/- per oz. 6/- per ¼lb. Tin

CIGARETTES
Pink Packet 10 for 6d.
Blue Packet 10 for 5½d.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

P.916 Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

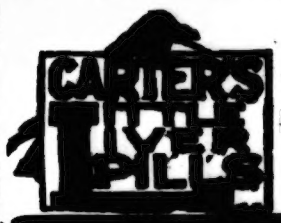
Phillips
"SPECIAL"
REVOLVING HEELS

LADIES' - per pair 9d.
MEN'S - " " 1/-

"Last the time of three"

SUPERB QUALITY
TOUGHEST RUBBER

What to Take for CONSTIPATION



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and **Regulate Your Bowels.** Mild—as easy to take as sugar. *Genuine bear signature—* Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE careful study of each and every individual case has proved a great factor in the success of our business, and we spare no effort to give complete satisfaction to our large clientele. A life-time guarantee with every pair of glasses.

BLOOM'S Ltd.

Branches in London and the Provinces.

Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment Policy with the

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD.,
6, Paul Street,
FINSBURY, E.C.2.

Managing Director: LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

Write for particulars NOW.

Skin Troubles

Such as Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers.
GERMOLENE, THE NEW ASEPTIC DRESSING
Soothes at a touch.
FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

Those who have experienced the torment of such skin disorders as eczema, rashes, ulcers, pimples, piles, or bad leg, will hail Germolene, the new aseptic dressing with gladness, for it relieves these troubles automatically. It must do so, because it is composed of ingredients which expel, kill, and exclude all germ life.

The Proprietors of Germolene have such faith in it that they know it has only to be used to be universally adopted as a skin remedy. They **know** it is no mere exaggeration to say that it soothes at a touch, and they are willing to send a tin of Germolene entirely free and post paid to any reader of this paper who sends his or her name and address to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester. Germolene costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. at Chemists.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Rainproofs, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Curtains, Tweeds and Linen, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. EASY TERMS J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED

LEEDS NOVELTY CO.
4. Duncan Street, LEEDS

SEND 3/6 FOR THIS FINE RAZOR TO-DAY—A full size heavily plated safety razor, that unscrews and fits into a neat plated case, size 1¾ inches square by ½ inch deep and goes into your waistcoat pocket takes Gillette or Gillette pattern blades

3/6
With One Blade
Post Paid in Great Britain
Agents wanted

Back to Health

Hall's Wine is a wonderful restorative. It brings back health, restores energy, strengthens the nerves, and improves the whole system

When you are run-down see how quickly Hall's Wine will restore you, it helps you to resist disease, it wards off Colds, Influenza and other ills that readily attack those who are not quite fit. Many doctors recommend Hall's Wine, Get a bottle to-day.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

A doctor writes: "Hall's Wine has arrested many a breakdown due to overwork."

Another medical man says: "After the depressing effects of Influenza the restorative properties of Hall's Wine are marvellous."

Buy a bottle to-day.
Large Size 6/-. Smaller Size 3/3.

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E.3

THE "SARTOR"

The Raincoat that has made a Name.

STYLE—QUALITY—PRICE

The Famous Sartor Raincoat is now known all over the world. Its style, its quality, and its price have won for it a name. It can still be bought direct from the manufacturers at the Bargain Price of 25/6, carriage paid.

WHEN YOU NEED A RAINCOAT THE SARTOR IS WHAT YOU NEED.

The price (guaranteed during the present month) will not be raised until trade and labour conditions render it absolutely necessary.

25/6
Carriage Paid.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many Styles and Shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths.
Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style and quality to any Raincoat sold in shops at double the price.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.
Write to-day for Free Patterns and Style Book.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as Sartor value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J.J. 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXIX. No. 788. Week ending Saturday, June 4th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

No Autumn Session.

It has now been definitely settled by the Cabinet that, unless some new political earthquake occurs, Parliament will be prorogued from the second week of August till the middle of February—which will be tidings of comfort and joy to the weary Party hack.

"My Friend Einstein."

It is announced that Professor Einstein will deliver a lecture at King's College on June 9th, on the subject of "Relativity"—whatever that may mean—with Lord Haldane for his chairman. Thank Heaven, the lecture is to be in German!

Another Lost British Industry.

There are at present four musical comedies running in London each written by a foreign composer. It looks as though music, like coal, will have to be added to the list of lost British industries.

Exit "P. B."

The retirement of Mr. Pemberton-Billing, M.P., removes one of the most interesting, forceful and picturesque personalities from the House of Commons. We do not, however, approve of his advice to his late constituents, that they should refrain from recording their votes at the coming by-election. That would simply mean handing over the seat to the very Government whose shortcomings have caused his resignation. The election of an additional definite adherent to the Independent Group is the proper thing.

Good News for East Herts.

And that brings us to the interesting fact that no less distinguished a man than Admiral Sueter will be the Independent Candidate. Admiral Sueter was for many years head of the Admiralty Branch of the Air Service—both before and during the war; he was the real originator of the Tank, and had a distinguished career as a submarine officer. No better successor to P.-B. could be found.

Ireland and Ourselves.

What have *we* done to deserve the wrath of any section in Ireland? It has been our sincere desire to preserve a perfectly open mind and to find a fair and equitable solution of the present deadlock—whilst, of course, reprobating crime and outrage on either side. Yet the other day the following telegram was received by the Commander-in-Chief in Ireland from Cork: "Rebels raided car conveying newspapers, also newsagents Cork on Saturday evening, and destroyed all copies of JOHN BULL." Perhaps, however, our title is too symbolical of the "base and bloody Saxon."

A Derby Tip.

Those who secure their copies of this week's issue before the running of the Derby are welcome to the tip which one of our readers sends for "Craig and Erin"—whatever that may mean.

The Independent Group's Policy.

The following item has been added to the official Policy of the Independent Parliamentary Group: "Britain for the British—with the rigid exclusion of all undesirable aliens and the disability of any person not of British birth to sit in Parliament." Readers desiring a full copy of the Constitution and Policy of the Group should apply for same to the Honorary Secretary, Major Christopher Lowther, M.P., 26, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W. 1.

ONE WEEK

CRICKET COMPETITION.

£250

MUST BE WON.

For Free Cricket Coupon see page iii. of Cover.

A Serious Offence.

We observe that an ex-Service man has been charged at Lincoln Police Court with no less an offence than "the theft of five copies of JOHN BULL." It was, of course, a heinous crime, and the prisoner was lucky to get off on the ground that his act was intended to call the attention of the authorities to certain grievances he had against the Army. A letter written to us would have done as well.

National Expenditure.

Do you realise that, *after making all allowance for the depreciation in money values* and for every kind of expenditure incidental to the War—pensions, interest on loans, etc.—the National Budget is to-day at least double what it was before 1914? That is why so many Members supported our Amendment to the Finance Bill, and so many others abstained from voting for the measure.

Women Barristers.

With all our belief in the doctrine of sex equality, we have no faith in the woman barrister; and we predict that the lady now qualified for "call" will very soon tire of her new profession. How, for instance, will she like that ruling of the Bar Council that, even though a prisoner in the course of a trial admits his guilt to his Counsel, the fact must not be disclosed to the Court, and the advocate must still use every effort to let him once more loose upon society?

Peruvian Victims.

When is the Peruvian Government going to redeem its promise to compensate the poor devils who were decoyed into emigrating on specious promises of profitable employment? Nearly a month has passed since a sorry batch of disillusioned victims arrived at our office in a starving condition. Happily, however, our Fund was available.

Judicial Delays.

Although, by the appointment of extra Judges, the arrears of divorce cases are being rapidly overhauled, several solicitors complain to us that there is inordinate delay in the matter of taxation of costs and other things incidental to the trials. One firm, which lodged its bill in the first week of December last, is still awaiting an appointment to tax. Come, Lord Birkenhead, what about it?

A Great Anniversary.

We have been astonished to find so many people thinking that our request to the Government to adjourn Parliament over the 1st of June, on the ground that the date is a great historical anniversary, had any kind of reference to the coincidence that the Epsom racing festival happens to be fixed for that day! We hope we made it clear by our supplementary question that nothing was further from our mind!

Mr. Bottomley's New Paper.

"All Fleet Street" is agog about Mr. Bottomley's new journalistic venture—the *Sunday Illustrated*—which will see the light on Sunday, July 3rd. And the whole United Kingdom will be equally excited when, in the course of the next few days, the Census papers are delivered, and it is found that, by arrangement with the Government, a vacant page on one of the forms has been filled by an exclusive announcement respecting the new journal. More anon.

Bring Them Here.

As we all along anticipated, Germany's trial of her war criminals is a fraud and a farce. Imagine a brutal beast of a sergeant, convicted of the most horrible tortures of wounded and dying men, being let off with ten months' imprisonment, against which is to be credited the period during which he has been under "detention" awaiting trial. No doubt an effort will be made to counteract the shock of this first evidence of German sincerity, but there is only one proper course to adopt—and that is, as we have suggested to the Government, to remove the rest of the trials to London.

Our Favourite Quotation.

We are often asked by readers to tell them our favourite quotation. Here it is: "I shall pass through this world but once; therefore any good thing I can do, or any kindness I can show, let me do it now—I ma not pass this way again." And the author was an agnostic!

Wine for Supper.

We are by no means enamoured of the suggestion of London restaurateurs that, whether the Uncontrolled Board extends the time limit at night to other people or not, they ought to extend it to those who like to take wine with after-theatre supper. This is merely class differentiation. The night limit should extend to all. A poor man has as much right to have his glass of beer and sandwich in a public house or a club at 11 p.m. as a rich man has to his bottle of wine with a *recherche* supper in a restaurant.

Stalybridge *en Marche*.

Apropos of the extension of time, the limit has evidently been reached at Stalybridge, where the Licensing Justices have "granted two hours' extension of the licensing hours on Friday, the day of the local Sunday School procession." This is rather an alarming vista for Pussyfoot; and, to be candid, we should have thought that a Sunday School procession could have got all the drink it wanted at the pump within the ordinary hours.

Ripe for the Knacker.

Henry Agent, of Windsor, allowed a practically dying horse to be worked, the police evidence being that "it was in a terrible state." When accused, Agent admitted at once that it was "old and worn-out, and ought to be in the knacker's yard." Yet the Windsor Bench dismissed the case, stating that they did not believe he would "knowingly cause a horse unnecessary suffering"! If there were a knacker's yard for unfit human asses and all deserving cases were sent there, Agent and the Bench would be among the first to go.

The Troubles of Tax "Temps."

A reader who is a temporary Tax clerk bitterly complains that for specialist and intricate work he gets £3 2s. per week, equal to about 27s. 6d. pre-war value. While he is receiving this sweated wage, the nominal heads, who do little or no real work, are outrageously overpaid. The general public can scarcely be expected to weep over the woes of financial torturers; but if these Tax clerks were decently paid themselves, the taxpayer might escape irritating pinpricks and exasperating treatment. A clerk with a grievance is scarcely likely to ease things for those who permit him to be exploited.

Catch of the Season.

"Only a working man" reminds us of a Labour gospel of long ago; of rows and riots about labour-saving machinery; how it would starve the working man and bring him and his to the tomb. It seems that a Colchester firm has put on the market an electrically-driven machine for splitting herrings for kipper merchants. "If we go on like this," laments our Jeremiah, "I will soon be a corpse. No wonder there is unemployment when inventions crop up nearly every day to do away with labour. So if we want a better country we must do away with inventions." It is a hard individual case, perhaps, but a lame conclusion. If this country were fated to be doomed by inventions it would have been dead and buried long ago.

The Blessings of Education.

The Saturday Review, in a special literary supplement whilst condemning many of the results of the Elementary Education Act of 1870, admits that there is "a brighter side," and continues, "It cannot be questioned that it was that great act of statesmanship which gave us JOHN BULL and the Amalgamated Press." If only every Act of recent times produced an equally beneficent result!

Juvenile Jurisdiction.

The Home Secretary has at last managed to fix a bright spot on the horizon by suggesting to Magistrates in all parts of the country that an entirely separate building or a room in the Town Hall or Education Offices is the best place for hearing juvenile cases, in order to keep the children away from the ordinary atmosphere of a police court. But Mr. Shortt falls short of the truth when he declares that women Magistrates are more eminently suitable for dealing with child offenders than men Magistrates,—who have been boys themselves.

Do You run the risk of being Tossed by a Mad Crocodile?

Are you afraid of losing a cork leg in a macaroni boring works? Do you go in daily dread of having your back teeth knocked out by a runaway ice-cream barrow? If so, you will be interested in the Monster Free Insurance Scheme, details of which appear in this week's "Passing Show."

On Sale Everywhere - 2d.

Ships' Stewards.

It isn't all honey being a ship's steward, even on a palatial liner. Not only are the hours long, averaging 14 a day, but the work is far from being a sinecure. The pay, too, is but 16s. 2d. for the 14 hours. It is true that a steward is provided with board and lodging, but he has a family and home to maintain, although denied the pleasure of residing there. He has also to provide his own uniform, and pay in addition heavy laundry bills. Nowadays, too, tipping is all but obsolete. Those who blame the stewards for kicking over the traces would do well to ponder these few facts.

The Blessings of Bolshevism.

Red revolutionaries who howl for confiscation and the abolition of capital will have read with joy of the experience of Mr. Alexander Fisher in Russia. He was manager of a factory employing 32,000 men. By hard work and enterprise he had accumulated £125,000. With the careless geniality for which they are famous, the Bolshevists appropriated this sum, while Mr. Fisher fled for his life. He has now been compelled to seek outdoor relief from the Lambeth Guardians. This story conveys a very serious warning to all who are inclined, unthinkingly, to dabble with revolutionary ideas.

Banished Babies.

Who and what are the British National Adoption Society? So far as we can gather, their purport is to ship British babies to America for the entertainment of Yankee women who have none of their own. The distribution appears to be arranged by an American committee of the Society, and on the arrival of the first shipment of infants in the *Aquitania* the committee-room was "besieged by hundreds of women" clamouring for some baby. Are we to take it that so many Hun children have been adopted into British homes that British orphans are crowded out for lack of space?

Noble "Conchies."

At the Annual Conference of the Postal Workers' Union, at Edinburgh, one Robertson, a Liverpool delegate, asserted that many of the "conchies," whom he knew personally, were "of quite as good quality as any man who volunteered for service in the first days of the war." The Government must also have acquired a high opinion of "conchies," for they have not only reinstated all of them in the postal service, but have awarded them a nice little sum as back pay for their patriotic services while in prison!

Miss-Phits on the Prowl.

That aggregation of females, long in the nose and ears, but short to vanishing point in commonsense and human judgment, which was recently very properly squashed in its impudent imitation of the dress and duties of the police, now announces that it is still at the old stand, but under a new name, "The Women's Auxiliary Service," late "The Women Police Service." Fortunately, this collection of rusty female amateur "slops" have failed to intrigue themselves into obtaining official sanction.

Fruitless Bravery.

The callous disregard on the part of certain striking miners of the sufferings of abandoned ponies in closed-down pits remains one of the most discreditable features of this unhappy industrial dead-lock. It is the more refreshing to read of the presentation of a silver medal and £10 by the Scottish S.P.C.A. to George Reid, an elderly miner of Leven, Fifeshire, who descended a shaft alone, despite a hostile crowd, to feed and water two ponies at the risk of his own life. Unhappily, Reid's bravery was fruitless, for some days later the ponies had to be abandoned, owing to the more threatening attitude of the crowd.

Coal in Harrogate.

Because the Harrogate Corporation purchased 300 tons of coal for the use of visitors in hotels and hydros at Whitsun, a working-class resident lets the sun go down upon his wrath. His growl is that "hundreds of people in this town are absolutely without coal, being only able to obtain one half-hundredweight a week"; and this only if they are lucky and after a lot of fuss and forms. But surely there is another way to look at it? Harrogate is one huge hydro, dependent on its health-seeking visitors for its own life. If there were no visitors there would be no Harrogate, if there were no coal there would be no baths, and if there were no baths there would be no visitors.

Disgruntled.

In one of the newspapers it was recently announced that the Rev. F. Tatchell, the Vicar of Midhurst, owns a cottage which he lends "free of charge for periods of three weeks or less to anyone seeking a rest and change." "Partly for sarcasm," says a reader, "I wrote to inquire if free in June or July." The answer received from the Vicar expressed his regret that his cottage is "fully booked up for this year and August of 1922–1923." "I am afraid I could not wait for three years," writes our correspondent, "so the Vicar is a twopenny stamp to the good." But everybody cannot occupy that cottage at once. It is evident that the rev. gentleman is by way of doing a bit of good to a great many people. Best wishes to him!

Exemplary.

From time to time we have remarked on the shocking leniency of British Magistrates in regard to indecent assaults, and worse, on little children. The sentence passed by Judge Embury on a man named Bouchard, living in Prince Albert, Canada, for violation of a child of 10 years, offers a more appropriate example of retributory justice. Bouchard was sentenced to 19 years' imprisonment and forty-five lashes with the cat.

An Important Meeting.

Arrangements are complete for a meeting at the Queen's Hall, convened by Dr. Marie Stopes, whose campaign in favour of Constructive Birth Control has excited general comment. Equally valuable has been the work carried out by Dr. Stopes in relation to the problem of venereal disease, and among the speakers announced for the Queen's Hall meeting is Mr. W. Charles Pilley, Assistant Editor of JOHN BULL, whose recent articles upon this subject were widely read and approved.

Procession Prohibited.

Some Dundee folk are cross with their Magistrates for refusing to allow miners who are "not working" to march, with bands and banners, through the streets of the city and take up a collection. The Lord Provost's statement that "Dundee had more than enough to do to help their own unemployed"—which, alas, is too true—and the police testimony to "a good deal of feeling against the miners, which might lead to trouble," are surely sound enough reasons for the decision; while if people—even Scots—want to give money to anyone, there's no need for them to wait for a "procession."

A Wickford Woe.

Pity the sorrows of an old lady of Wickford. Until recently—her name is Renolds—she occupied a tumble-down house on Wickford Hills. The house was condemned and the land bought by a local resident, who proceeded to demolish the house. From it the lady fled with her sticks into the garden, where she continued to live for several days and nights. Now she has been driven, sticks and all, into the road, where she is living at the time of writing under a hedge, with the mischievous kiddies of the village jeering at her plight. As sport to them can be only tragedy for this poor old creature, it is time a policeman stopped their gambols.

Charity for Germans.

It will be news to many people to hear that a large number of the subscribers to the Royal United Kingdom Beneficent Association, founded for the shelter and maintenance of distressed middle-class people, have a preference for recording their votes in favour of Germans. There is a British woman, afflicted with rheumatism and incipient cataract, whose admission is being kept back by a number of votes ahead given to a German woman. According to the Secretary, residents in the British Isles are qualified for admission "irrespective" of where they are born, "and the Committee do not consider it right that the attitude of the Association to such cases as these should be entirely altered on account of the late war." We hope a majority of the subscribers will set themselves the task of correcting this altruistic Germanism.

New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Harry Hammond, Great Sparkhill, Birmingham, was recently charged with being in arrears to the extent of £24 15s. 6d. in respect of the maintenance of an illegitimate child. His defence was that he had been workless for twelve weeks, although obviously such arrears must extend over a long period. The Bench calmly gave him one day imprisonment—in order, as they frankly stated, "to wipe out the amount!" Nice and considerate for this glib loafer, but what of the girl whom he had betrayed, and who had faced the publicity of a jeering Court for subsistence for her child?

A Memo. to Mond.

When it has a minute to spare the Ministry of Health might do worse than focus its gaze on a little "job" down Brentford way. The Brentford Guardians have pitchforked into the position of Superintendent Registrar—worth about £800 per annum—their present Clerk who already holds a lucrative post. The Poor Law Workers' Union has suggested to the Minister of Health that he should commence his régime by refusing to sanction the appointment, and insisting that the vacancy should be thrown open to competition, preference being given to a disabled ex-Service officer or man. In which suggestion we heartily concur.

Twelve Months at 16.

Under the chairmanship of Mr. A. S. Campkin, the Cambridge Magistrates have flagrantly over-punished Alfred George Johnson, the 16-year-old errand lad, proved to have stolen a number of Treasury notes from different rooms in the colleges. Admittedly the thefts were very much on the wholesale side, and the lad was before the Court last year for stealing 30s.; but he is only a lad after all, and to pass upon him a sentence of 12 months' imprisonment, as the Magistrates did, is to incite him to a career of crime. The sentence would be harsh enough in the case of a man; in the case of a lad of 16 its severity is disgraceful.

"The Winner."

A nice little stunt is being worked on "mugs" by a tipster concern known as "The Winner," of Albemarle Street. On payment of £2 down it "guarantees" to supply racing information until "a clear profit of 20 points on a level stake" is obtained by the payee, who will thereupon be expected to fork out another £2. A man who paid his £2 last September waited till April for the redemption of the guarantee—when he was coolly informed that "no information could be sent on this service till racing is definitely resumed." A few days later, however, he received a request for a further ten shillings for a secret and sure Derby "tip." What a game! One thing is pretty sure. Whoever loses at it, it won't be "The Winner"!

One Thousand Pounds!

We know that in the glorious weather we have been enjoying, the claims of the lawn, the river and the sea have been paramount; but none can deny that one thousand pounds as a reward for a little concentration of mind would make the coming Summer even more joyous than the Spring that is nearly passed. Readers should not neglect this week to spare a while from outdoor sports and try for the "Bullets" First Prize of £1,000.

GRAVES
SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

We Deliver the full 50-piece Service (without case), carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

66 With Order

The Service contains:—
6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Knives, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spn., 1 Sugar Spoon, pr Sugar Tngs, 1 Butter Knife, 1 Pickle Fork

Catalogue Post Free. Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.
Finest Value in the World

Colonial enquiries invited.

The modern "foot-pad"
—met on every road.
Light—Durable—Resilient
SUSSEX
RUBBER SOLES & HEELS
Sold at all Shoe Shops.
Manufacturers: SUSSEX RUBBER CO., London E. (Makers of the Famous "Waterloo" Heels and Tips.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA
Friendly Society. Est. 1843.
Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.
Claims Paid £15,750,000
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Annual Income... £3,500,000
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Chief Office: ST. ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

2 pairs for 21/9

(Gent's.)

The IRREDUCIBLE MINIMUM price for men's dependable sewn footwear is now at your service. Every pair here offered is good value at double the price, but to prove that Rock-Bottom has been reached we are selling 2 Pairs of any boots described below for 21/9.

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MARRIAGE OR MARTYRDOM!

A GRAVE SOCIAL ANOMALY WHICH PARLIAMENT MUST REDRESS.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY—*Assistant Editor.*

MOST of us can remember the fierce controversy which raged for many years around the question of marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister. It will be recalled that until the early years of the present century such marriages were illegal, and although nearly every Session of Parliament saw a Bill introduced for the purpose of bringing them within the pale of the law, it was not until 1907 that the opposition of certain Bishops, and their minority of sympathisers, was so far overcome as to allow the Deceased Wife's Sister's Marriage Act to reach the Statute Book. Even then the work of the Legislature showed a curious flaw—for while the Act of 1907 legalised marriage with a deceased wife's sister, it took no account whatever of the strictly parallel case of marriage with a Deceased Husband's Brother. In other words, a widower might henceforth marry his sister-in-law with the full sanction of the law, but a widow who wished to wed her brother-in-law would do so only to find that she had contracted an unlawful union, the offspring of which would bear the hated stigma of "bastardy." Absurd and inhuman as it sounds, this is actually the state of the law to-day, fourteen years after the passage of the Deceased Wife's Sister Act, although a Bill, at present under discussion in Grand Committee, seeks to remove an anomaly as cruel as it is ridiculous.

A MATTER OF URGENCY.

Unfortunately, there is still a danger that this useful measure may be shelved, although Members of Parliament should be under no delusion as to the extreme urgency of the case. To begin with, it has to be recognised that a large number of quite respectable couples have contracted marriages of this sort in the full belief that they were legally permissible. In other cases, hardly less numerous, men and women similarly related, and aware of the state of the law, have dispensed with the formal marriage rite, believing themselves, rightly or wrongly, to be morally justified in so doing. Where true mutual affection exists it is the natural desire of such domestic partners, especially when children have been born, to have their union recognised by the law. Only short-sighted bigotry can resist the plea. These hard cases have multiplied enormously since the war. Thousands of widows with young families claim that the deceased husband's brother is the most natural guardian of their children, and that to marry him is not simply a natural impulse but a wise policy for the preservation of the home. It is difficult to see what sound argument can be urged in opposition to a demand whose moral sincerity is nowhere seriously questioned.

BLIND BIGOTRY.

On medical grounds there is no sort of objection to these unions, there being no blood-relationship to which the doctors might take exception. The main opposition to the Deceased Husband's Brother's Marriage Bill proceeds from a few Church dignitaries and other fanatical persons who, in a spirit of blind intolerance, invoke the supposed authority of religion to defeat the claims of human justice. The ecclesiastical standpoint in these matters is strikingly illustrated by the attitude towards divorce law reform of the Bishop of London, who stated at last week's London Diocesan Conference that even the innocent party to divorce proceedings should not, with his sanction, be remarried in any London church. After this, it is not altogether surprising to find a section of the clergy ranged in oppostion to a Bill which makes simply for clean human relationships and seeks to remove an unmerited reproach from innocent childhood. I wonder what consolation the Bishop would offer to a woman who, through no fault of character, and perhaps even through sheer ignorance, finds herself stigmatised by the Church as an "adulteress" or worse, and her children proscribed as bastards in the eyes of the Law. There comes a point at which, if the common decencies are to be respected, ecclesiastical tradition must give way to the wider claims of humanity; and, in any case, the day has gone by when a section of the community, however saintly or eminent, can be permitted to dictate to the nation at large on questions of broad human urgency. The present anomalous situation, which cannot be reasonably defended, is the cause of untold misery and hardship, and the demand for a sensible reform of the law, enabling a woman legally to marry her dead husband's brother, comes from all ranks of society, and is well-nigh unanimously endorsed by those who have given thought and study to social problems. The present law, as the Bishops may well reflect, plays straight into the hands of the man who seeks to evade the plain obligations of morality. Nothing is easier than for such an adventurer to go through the form of marriage with a woman ignorant of the law's omission, and afterwards to desert her in the knowledge that he cannot be made answerable for her support or that of any children who may have been brought into the world. Does this state of affairs accord with the Church's standard of morality, or with any body of decent opinion in the land?

THE DUTY OF PARLIAMENT.

Notwithstanding certain unfavourable indications, it is sincerely to be hoped that on the return of the Deceased Husband's Brother's Marriage Bill from Committee the Government will afford all possible facilities for its passage into law. The measure should be retrospective, so that the many happy unions within this prohibited degree of relationship that now exist may be turned into the secure marriages which the Law approves and the conscience of the nation applauds. More than all, we must rid ourselves of the reproach involved in branding as illegitimate the children of clean-minded men and women. I need only add that those who venerate the institution of marriage are never more mistaken than when they hedge it around with barriers that defeat the wholesome promptings of human affection. Within the next few weeks it will be seen if Parliament can rise to the height of its duty in a matter of vital public concern.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

THIS YEAR—NEXT YEAR—SOMETIME——?

In January, 1917, the Anglo-African Publishing Contractors, Bank Chambers, 329, High Holborn, W.C., received a cheque for £2 2s. for one volume of "The Bond of Sacrifice," a publication intended as "A Biographical Record of all British Officers who fell in the Great War." In April, 1917, the customer, whose dead son, an officer, was included in the "Record," received a statement that the volume was in the press and would shortly be published—but costs had increased, and the order could stand if a further £1 1s. was remitted. A bargain is a bargain, and the client naturally refused to send the extra money. In September, 1917, in reply to an inquiry, he was told that the book should be expected before the end of the year. In the following January came another reply that the event should be looked for early that year. This expectation was a long time dead when the next communication was received. By the 10th May, 1920, the volume was "entirely in type," and delivery would be made "from the first supply to hand." In April, 1921, the customer got impatient and put on pressure through his solicitor. Mr. J. Snowden, the "Publisher," regretted the unforeseen delay, but while willing to refund the money, could not cancel the order! If Mr. Snowden is after the long-distance procrastination record, his three years' delay in issuing a book "shortly to be published" defies competition.

"FIVE YEARS" FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

PUNISHING THE CHILD INSTEAD OF THE PARENT.

The Children Act, 1908, describes the circumstances in which a child may be liable to be sent to an industrial school. These include "wandering and having no parent or guardian, or a parent or guardian who does not exercise proper guardianship." This provision of the Act was taken advantage of recently by Sir George Cockburn, presiding at the Leeds Juvenile Court, when a girl of eleven was charged with wandering and not being under proper control. This poor child was found bootless and in a ragged and dirty condition, and inquiries disclosed the fact that she lived with her mother in a filthy cellar where there was but one bed, in which the woman and seven children of both sexes, ranging in age from two to eighteen years, slept together. It is not surprising that the little girl fled from such an evil environment whenever possible. Nor can we see that she was blameworthy for lacking "proper control." Nevertheless, Sir George saw fit to commit her to an industrial school until she attains the age of sixteen. Thus the whole punishment has fallen on the innocent victim of a parent's criminal neglect. Why this one child should be singled out for what will amount to little less than five years' hard labour, we are at a loss to understand. We are also puzzled to know how such atrocious conditions of living so long escaped the notice of the Leeds Sanitary Authorities.

TELLING THE TEA-TALE.

A KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN GIFT SYSTEM.

Smith & Sons, Middlesbro', to sell their "famous" tea, adopted the ancient "gift" wheeze. Their "offer" is a marvel as a combination of the definite and the ambiguous. The price of 9d. a quarter and the stipulation as to regularity of order leave nothing to the imagination. Nor the statement that each customer is "entitled" to a gift of £3 on a one packet weekly order, and £6 on a two packet order. But the next is a trap: "Each customer's name is entered in rotation in our ledger, and cash gifts are paid out accordingly." Quite so. But *when*? The agents appear to exercise their discretion, or indiscretion, when canvassing. If the prospective client has a nice kind face, a reasonable number of weeks is suggested. Ladies with a north-easterly aspect must be treated more generously, and practically flat promises of the money "in about six weeks" have been made. When the customer gets impatient, it is hinted "confidentially" that she is "next—or nearly next," and that it would increase the chances if the order were doubled. A list of about 40 "paid" clients is given, and these may be genuine, as the total is only £189. Tea at 3s. shows about 100 per cent. profit, and a few thousand clients would make the "Cash Gifts" a mere flea-bite, while the astute Smith & Sons keep the pot boiling with an occasional dole to the "next—or nearly next" on the lengthy list.

AGGRAVATING UNEMPLOYMENT.

MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS AS DOG IN THE MANGER.

During the war, the Ministry of Munitions justified its existence, put forth Herculean efforts, and is largely to be credited with our victory. But immediately after the conclusion of hostilities it seemed to become possessed of a spirit of lassitude and dilatoriness that has hindered reconstruction and contributed in no small measure to the disastrous spread of unemployment. Land and buildings were acquired by the Ministry all over the country for war purposes. Those purposes no longer exist, but the Munitions Department, in too many instances, continues to cling with the tenacity of the limpet to properties which, were they but released for the fulfilment of their peace-time functions, might do much to ameliorate the distress that now affects the labour world.

AN EXAMPLE FROM OXSHOTT.

To justify our strictures, the following case, from amongst many within our knowledge, should suffice:—When the war broke out, a successful brickworks at Oxshott, in Surrey, owned by Mr. W. E. Benton, was providing employment for a number of men. The exigencies of war necessitated the closing down of these works. They were taken over by the Ministry of Munitions, and notwithstanding the time that has elapsed since the Armistice, are still held by that Department and used as a shell dump. Thousands of these missiles are scattered over the silent and otherwise deserted brickfields, whose normal industry by this time should again be in full swing, providing not only one of the prime necessities of the moment—bricks, more bricks, and again more bricks—but, even more important, employment for men eager to work, though reduced to the distasteful necessity of accepting the "dole." One of the most peculiar features of this case is the fact that the Ministry of Health, in a letter, implied that Mr. Benton, the owner of the brickfield, did not intend to reopen the works. On reading this suggestion in the Press, Mr. Benton immediately wrote to the Guildford Employment Committee a letter from which the following are extracts: "It is reported . . . that the Oxshott Brickworks will not re-open. This is disconcerting to my former employees there, who are waiting for my re-opening, and might also be harmful to me. My Oxshott works were stopped in August, 1914. At present, they are held by the Ministry of Munitions as a shell dump, and immediately I can recover the brickworks I shall reopen and greatly enlarge them. Last month, I wrote to Sir Howard Frank, Chief Valuer of Lands under the Ministry, urging the immediate surrender of the place to me for my resumption of these brickworks. I shall be glad if you will make this disclaimer as public as possible, because of the harmful announcement I have referred to."

BUREAUCRACY'S STRANGLEHOLD.

Here is an instance in which the grip of officialism is squeezing the life out of what once was a prosperous business, providing employment and adequate pay for many workers, and producing materials of a most essential character. We can conceive no reason why these works were not long ago restored to their owner. Throughout the country—indeed, in the immediate neighbourhood of Oxshott—are acres upon acres of waste land on which these shells might have been dumped without detriment to any industrial interests, and without involving local workers in unemployment. It is time the Ministry of Munitions woke up. It must surrender the autocratic powers with which during the national emergency it was invested. It must no longer be allowed to play the profitless part of the dog in the manger. The country to-day is crying aloud for the restoration, renewal and extension of its pre-war industrial activities. No Government Department must be permitted to hinder the fulfilment of this demand.

GOLD IN GLASGOW.

THE ENLARGED PHOTO RAMP AGAIN REVIVED.

The methods adopted by one H. Gold, of Glasgow, whose business card proclaims him to be an artist in oils, water colours, sepia, and so on, would seem to imply that the enlarged photo ramp has broken out again. An agent of this person called upon a Langholm agriculturist's wife, in her husband's absence, and offered to enlarge any photo for 8s. 6d. Influenced by his statement that the work was done by disabled soldiers, and thinking she was helping a good cause, she gave him a copy of her husband's photo. After ten days another agent turned up with a half-finished enlargement, stating that the cost had been raised to three guineas! On declining to pay this exorbitant extra charge the woman was roundly abused, her request for the return of the photo being refused. Subsequent demands for its return made by the husband were also ignored, and there the matter rests. To what extent Gold is immune from blame it is, of course, impossible to say, but it is quite evident that his emissaries should be given a wide berth.

A MIRACULOUS COAL MINE.

HOUSE FUEL IN TIME OF DEARTH ON THE CHEAP.

Judging by what they profess, the promoters of the House Coal Association, Limited, are a boon and a blessing to men; likewise to women. "Coal," they say in the heading to their prospectus, "now being delivered at 37s. 6d. per ton to members only." This startling offer produced some correspondence between a Faversham reader and Mr. C. M. Parker, of High Holborn, Secretary *pro tem.* of the Association. Noticing that the authorised capital is £400,000, and that the Directors want £100,000 to be going on with, our friend, before applying for shares, naturally desired some particulars as to the whereabouts of the miraculous colliery, as well as some proof of its actual output and other matters. These details, up to a point, the Secretary has been good enough to give. "The colliery acquired by the Association is known as the Pentwyn, in Monmouthshire"; it "could produce 200 or 300 tons a day"; the cost of coal raised is under 20s. per ton, though it "has been stated in the Press that the cost of raising coal is in some cases over £3 a ton." So far so good, but this did not satisfy our reader's curiosity. He wanted to know, not what the colliery could produce, but what it *had* produced before the strike. "Dear Sir," wrote the Secretary in abrupt and caustic reply, "In reply to your letter I am desired to say that as you do not appear to place any confidence in the management of the House Coal Association, Limited, it is not considered necessary to answer your questions, having regard to the fact that you arrogate to yourself the monopoly of wisdom." The matter ought not to end there. In the second paragraph of their prospectus is a most important "if," and coal is no more to be produced out of "ifs" than sunshine is to be produced out of cucumbers. "If," says the prospectus, "a net profit of, say, 10s. a ton can be obtained from half the production sold to non-members, the Association could give its members coal at 5s. per ton less than the cost of production on the quantity delivered to them." All around the coal mines are being run at a heavy loss, when they *are* run—so say the Government and the coalowners, and the miners agree with them. What miracle, then, is to be wrought by means of which the Pentwyn is to stand serene amid the general ruin, making mouth-watering profits out of coal sold to members of the Association at 37s. 6d. a ton, carriage paid any distance? It is a reasonable question. The Directors ought to authorise a reasonable answer.

MID-SUMMER RHEUMATISM

A Physician-Specialist's Prescription Remedy Obtainable At All Chemists.

The hoped-for summer-time arrives yet fails to bring relief to many sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, and Lumbago.

All such afflicted readers should lose no time in trying the eminent West-End consulting specialist's "Favourite Prescription" remedy now so well known among sufferers throughout the country under the name of "Urillac Tablets."

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WAKEFORD GIRL FOUND!

ARCHDEACON IDENTIFIES WITNESS WHOSE ABSENCE WAS FATAL TO HIS CASE.

LAST week we were able to state that an important new witness in the Wakeford case had been discovered, and although complete evidence was lacking, we were strongly inclined to identify her with "the Girl in the Cathedral" who had figured so prominently in the Archdeacon's version of the fatal events culminating in his trial and conviction. No reader can fail to grasp the importance of the issue involved. Throughout the Wakeford drama two women—real or imaginary—have occupied the centre of the stage. One, the girl the Archdeacon admits having met and talked with at Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of March 15th, 1920; the other, the woman alleged by the prosecution to have been his companion at the Bull Hotel on several nights in March and April of that year. It is, perhaps, the strangest feature of this mysterious case that neither of these women has ever been produced in Court, and there can be no doubt that the absence of the witness upon whom Archdeacon Wakeford chiefly relied to verify his movements at the time militated fatally against the acceptance of his story by the Lincoln Consistory Court, and afterwards by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. That this was in fact the case, and that the silence of the Archdeacon's alleged companion in the Cathedral did gravely impress the minds of the Appeal Board Judges, is clear from the following important passage in the judgment of the Lord Chancellor:

> It may be enquired with much force, where is the woman or girl who was with the appellant in Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of 15th March? She was not an uneducated woman—certainly not illiterate. The appellant described her before the Consistory Court as "a pupil teacher." The proceedings below were reported widely. Pictures of the appellant appeared in the daily illustrated papers. The proceedings here also have attracted great attention in the Press. It is inconceivable that any person who can read, and especially anyone who had any previous interest in Peterborough or its Cathedral, should, unless indeed she were dead, have succeeded in escaping some knowledge or some gossip on the subject. Surely it is also inconceivable that any woman or girl who had been with the appellant in the Cathedral in the circumstances described by him should be so callous that when a word from her would clear an innocent man she should obstinately hold her peace.

"A word from her would clear an innocent man"! Long after they were pronounced the words haunted us. It is unnecessary now to give details of the methods employed, or to catalogue the sources of information from which we have derived the dramatic evidence we now make public. It may suffice that a number of independent clues—no one of them perfect in itself, but all tending in the same direction—pointed to a young married woman at Birmingham as the authentic companion of Archdeacon Wakeford in Peterborough Cathedral on March 15th, 1920. The final link in the chain of evidence reached us last week during the rush of going to press, and there was time to do no more than obtain from this young person—who, at the age of twenty, is a wife and mother—a hurried account of her movements on the day in question, corresponding in its main features with the Archdeacon's statements in Court. It then became necessary to bring Mrs. G. P. Hansen—we may now give the young lady her full name—and her husband, who was a material witness, from Birmingham to London, and to invite Archdeacon Wakeford to meet her at the offices of JOHN BULL. The proceedings resembled a miniature trial. Both witnesses were catechised in detail by our Assistant Editor, and it may be asserted with some confidence that Archdeacon Wakeford was made familiar with a species of cross-examination hardly inferior to that which he had to face in the course of the proceedings before the Judicial Committee. The results were strikingly impressive. The witnesses' recognition of each other was instant and mutual—Mrs. Hansen's recollection of the elderly clergyman who chatted with her at Peterborough Cathedral being so spontaneous, and the coincidence of her memory with the Archdeacon's so remarkable, as to leave no doubt as to the truth of her previous statement. On his part, Archdeacon Wakeford had no hesitation whatever in identifying the girl as the "pupil teacher"—in point of fact, she was at the time a student of painting—with whom he conversed at the Cathedral, and whose evidence, according to the Lord Chancellor, might have "cleared an innocent man." The attire of the Archdeacon naturally served as a focus of inquiry, and although there was more than one neatly-arranged trap into which an untruthful witness might have fallen, Mrs. Hansen was unshaken in her memory of events. The aim of the inquiry was a simple one. It was hoped to establish the fact that, to the best of Archdeacon Wakeford's knowledge and belief, the girl confronting him was the missing witness whose absence from the second trial was, in Lord Birkenhead's view, a fatal circumstance. On the other hand, it was sought to prove, by bringing her face to face with the living person, that when Mrs. Hansen identified Archdeacon Wakeford from his pictures in the illustrated papers, she was drawing, not upon imagination, but upon authentic memory. The result of the inquiry was to satisfy us that vital new evidence in the Wakeford case had been obtained.

SWORN EVIDENCE.

The missing witness having been discovered, and a strong *prima facie* case made out in support of her assertions, it was necessary to obtain from her a more detailed and formal statement than was possible last week. We present this to our readers—with the reminder that if it had been available at the Archdeacon's trial it would, in the considered judgment of the Court, have told heavily in his favour, and perhaps exonerated him from the charge of misconduct. We are now able to confirm the Archdeacon's version of the incident with the aid of a Statutory Declaration by a witness who, to say the least, is entitled to be heard. Below we present Mrs. Hansen's statement, attested by a Commissioner for Oaths:

> I, Freda Hansen, wife of George Philip Hansen, of Wood Lane, Harborne, Birmingham, in the County of Warwickshire, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have interviewed ex-Archdeacon Wakeford at the offices of JOHN BULL and that I identify him as the clergyman who spoke to me at Peterborough Cathedral on Monday, March the fifteenth, 1920. We examined together several interesting architectural features of the building, including certain inscriptions on the walls and the windows of the porch. From the appearance, voice and manner of the ex-Archdeacon I am certain that he was the clergyman in whose company I was that morning. I should have come forward at the time of the trial but for the fact that my husband was then in business difficulties and we did not wish our place of residence to be known.
>
> And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of the "Statutory Declarations Act, 1835."
>
> Declared at 93, Long Acre, in the County of London, this 28th day of May, 1921. } (*Signed*) FREDA HANSEN.
>
> Before me (*Signed*) JOHN T. MONKS, *A Commissioner for Oaths.*

Mr. Hansen was able to corroborate his wife's statement in certain important particulars. At the interview with the Archdeacon, Mr. Hansen was separately examined, and was able, in his wife's absence, not simply to confirm her story in detail, but to identify the Archdeacon as the clergyman with whom he saw her in conversation at the Cathedral on March 15th, 1920. For greater clearness, and to ensure complete accuracy, we obtained from Mr. Hansen a declaration in the following terms:

> I, George Philip Hansen, of Wood Lane, Harborne, Birmingham, in the County of Warwickshire, do solemnly and sincerely declare that I have interviewed ex-Archdeacon Wakeford at the offices of JOHN BULL, and that I identify him as the clergyman whom I saw talking to my wife at Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of March the fifteenth, 1920. And I make this declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and by virtue of the provisions of the "Statutory Declarations Act, 1835."
>
> Declared at 93, Long Acre, in the County of London, this 28th day of May, 1921. } (*Signed*) G. P. HANSEN.
>
> Before me (*Signed*) JOHN T. MONKS, *A Commissioner for Oaths.*

It would not be fair to prejudge the important new issues raised by the discovery of these witnesses by any general animadversions upon the Archdeacon's case. We claim simply to have satisfied the Lord Chancellor's requirement that a witness answering to the appellant's description of his Cathedral associate should be produced, and we rely upon his assurance that, in that event, the case would assume an entirely different complexion. That there is no appeal from the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council condemning the Archdeacon we are well aware, but it is unthinkable that, when the main flaw in his defence as discerned by the Lord Chancellor has been removed, there should be no means of redress. We lay no claim to infallibility, and desire even now to speak with the greatest respect for the findings of the Judicial Committee; but it is clear that a witness whose mysterious absence was held by the Appeal Board to be fatal to the Archdeacon's case has now been discovered, and although her story is not quite as complete as we could wish, we are entitled to ask that the whole situation should be reconsidered, in the name of fair and impartial justice. The conditions laid down by the Lord Chancellor as the single loophole of escape of this harassed cleric have been satisfied, and we feel no reason to be ashamed of the part we have played in relation to one of the most baffling mysteries of modern times.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Rt. Hon. J. H. Whitley, Speaker of the House of Commons.

DEAR MR. SPEAKER,—May I venture to voice the general opinion of the House of Commons as to the success and distinction you have already achieved in the Chair? Listening to your deep-toned, ready and humorous rulings, it is difficult to realise that Mr. Lowther has gone. Even they who most vigorously opposed your election are now loud in their praises. Long may you reign! JOHN BULL.

To Noel Pemberton Billing, Esq., M.P., Hertford.

My Dear "P.B."—So, weary and disgusted with the House of Commons, you have decided by way of a change to throw yourself out of the place. We shall all miss you. No more daring and independent spirit ever sat in the assembly, and it was pure force of character which enabled you, despite much ridicule and opposition, ultimately to "get there." Although you were not formally a member of the Independent Group you worked in close sympathy with it, and I hope your successor will definitely enrol himself under its banner. You will give him a hand, won't you

JOHN BULL.

To Major Herbert Stuart Phillips, Montpellier Grove, Cheltenham.

SIR,—Of your Army record I know nothing, nor has it any bearing on what I have to say to you. But in an action for payment of your tailor's debts you pleaded the Statute of Limitations. This is not uncommon perhaps, but few brag in one breath that they are "members of the Royal House of Stuart," and in the next repudiate their just debts! Your boast of high birth may be legitimate, but no one will contest your claim to a low ideal of the conduct befitting an officer and a gentleman. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Charles Chaplin, Los Angeles, California.

DEAR CHARLIE,—I note that some cash-chasing person intends to "offer" you an ex-pit pony, which has some deformity whereby its gait painfully resembles the quaint gymnastics characteristic of your own clever but not unshapely limbs. If this money-grubbing exploiter of dumb things does not bleed you too much, I hope you, as a lover of animals, will accept the pony. Otherwise some cruel "trainer" may acquire it in the hope that, trading on your name and genius, the poor creature's malformation may furnish a softer living than the oaf's brains could provide. JOHN BULL.

To Charles Lee, Esq., Magistrate, Willesden.

DEAR CHARLES,—Yours is the sort of charity that appeals to me. A Reservist, still on service, came to you for comfort and advice in his trouble. Owing to his being three weeks in arrears with his rent, the landlord was threatening to turn his wife and children out into the street. Believing that a soldier cannot give his best service with domestic worries of this sort occupying his mind, you lent him the balance of the rent due, telling him he could repay it when able to do so. This was a good deed you might have preferred to do by stealth. Nevertheless, do not blush to find it fame. JOHN BULL.

To Lazarus Jacobs, Cab Proprietor, Richmond.

SIR,—I do not know whether the Marlborough Street Magistrate has taught you a lesson, for 40s. is not very much to pay for assaulting a British Army officer who took off your hat for you when you brushed offensively past him with it on while he and others were standing at attention, hatless, during the playing of the National Anthem in a London cinema. You are obviously one of those piggish men who take a delight in distressing the feelings of other people by deliberate offensive rudeness. A silk purse is not to be made from a sow's ear. With the Magistrate, I think you kept on your hat and acted as you did to make yourself objectionable, and the officer did what any other soldier would feel like doing, even if he did not do it; the blows you rained on him, in the circumstances of the provocation, were not justified at all.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord Lambourne, Vice-President, Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

MY "MARK,"—It has been one of the greatest pleasures of my life to work with so many others like yourself, and still alas too few, for the prevention of cruelty to animals. By every concept of humanity, we owe all the protection we can give to the dumb creatures who love us and serve us and are unable to protect themselves. For this reason I need hardly tell you how gratified I am that the great meeting at the London Albert Hall passed a resolution in favour of a tax of £20 being placed on "every horse, mule, or ass exported from the British Isles." This Continental traffic in worn-out horses is hell for the poor animals, as I have so often said—"a disgrace to Europe and to England" as you call it, and not until the shocking industry is heavily taxed will its horrors vanish.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Bell-Richards, Leicester.

DEAR LADY,—At the Boot and Shoe Operatives' Conference the other day, you expressed the revolutionary opinion that a man should look after his own dinner, "the same as a woman has to do." There is something in the suggestion. Many a man, by adopting your idea, would be better fed and suffer less from indigestion. The art of cooking is not a monopoly of the female sex, and I have yet to hear of the portrait of a woman cook being hung in the Royal Academy. At the same time, there would be the danger that some men, left to their own resources for food, and to save trouble, might be inclined to dine off a couple of pints of beer. So I think the missus had better continue to look after the grub. JOHN BULL.

To Fred. Henderson, Esq., J P., Norwich.

DEAR FRED,—I was glad to read your spirited protest against the provocative methods adopted by Inspector Omera to obtain convictions against certain small tradesmen for breaches of the Shops Act. You emphatically asserted that it was wrong for the Inspector to devise means to bring about a breach of the law, and I heartily agree with you. I cannot imagine anything more mean or more contrary to the spirit of British justice than for an official to tempt a shopkeeper to infringe the regulations for the purpose of creating an offence. To have asked for a packet of cigarettes on early closing afternoon and to have followed this with a request for a tin of salmon, may have seemed very clever to Inspector Omera, but I think it was contemptible. Congratulations on your plain words from the Bench. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Alfred Mond, Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—The refusal of your subordinates at the Ministry to institute an Inquiry into the dismissal by the Brentford Guardians of the probationer nurses at the Isleworth Infirmary is by no means satisfactory; to be precise, it is unjust. There is no doubt whatever, in the first place, that these nurses have a genuine grievance; in the second place, that they have been arbitrarily and therefore unreasonably treated; and, in the third place, that the Brentford Guardians do not seem to have given them a chance to appear in their own personal defence before their dismissal. What is needed for justice is an independent official investigation, and I submit they have as much right to it as the highest officer under a cloud in the Poor Law service. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Policemen lay their hands upon
The Communists at last!
Would that the same thing had been done
In days long past!

The Kaiser now no trial fears—
The Leipzic farce has shown
He might, instead of quod for years
Remount the throne!

Amongst the bathers on the shore
Appears an Octopus;
And many cry: "The sea no more—
Not much—for us!"

When Barristresses, wigged and gowned
Appear in Court to plead,
Fear in male lawyers most profound
'Tis like to breed

MY CHARGES AGAINST T

By General F. P. Crozier, C

(Formerly commanding the above Force—officially k

Following the course we adopted in placing this pa a few weeks ago for a statement of the case of General Crozier to formulate his charges against it must be distinctly understood that we in no way And our columns are equally open to any recognis The object of JOHN BULL is to be the acknowled

HAVING until recently been in command of the Auxiliary Division of the Royal Irish Constabulary, commonly known as the "Black and Tans," I feel it my duty at this critical juncture in the affairs of Ireland to make public certain facts in relation to this force which have an important bearing upon the troubled situation. I want to make it clear that my charges are primarily directed, not against the rank and file of the force, but against those in control. The Police, Regular and Auxiliary, have been let loose in Ireland, like bulls in a china shop. The people who let them loose think they own the country; they don't—they happen to be in charge at the moment, which is quite another thing. I repeat, you must not so much blame the rank and file of the Police; it is the policy that you must go for. As long as the present régime of murder, arson, and robbery goes on, there never can be any hope of an Irish settlement, and the British taxpayer will pay through the nose in the name of the "Restoration of Law and Order." If you don't live in Ireland you cannot possibly realise what goes on there. Imagine *yourself*, a perfectly good business man, arriving home for your late dinner or supper. On your way back you have been held up and searched in a tramcar. You survive the ordeal, but your appetite is not improved!. After dinner a "Rat-tat-tat" comes at the door; all spring to their feet and you, reader, the father of the home, whispering "Black and Tans," slink off to open it. But it is only a false alarm; a friend has come round just before curfew to tell you he is going down to Limerick in the morning, and that he will wire you on arrival—so that if you don't get a wire you know that "some evil has befallen him on the way." With a sigh of relief you say good-night and go up to bed, but your luck is still out. You are awakened by a terrific crash. You jump out of bed and rush to the door. Your last hour has come (so you think). But nothing of the sort! The cat has knocked down something in the kitchen, but your poor nerves won't stand the shock!

Unwelcome Guests.

At last you drop off to sleep, to be aroused by a real banging on the hall door. Your hour has really come this time. You fly downstairs in about two strides, as you do not want to have your door forced in, and timidly ask "Who is there, *please*?"—to receive the reply "What the ——— has that got to do with you? Open the ——— door or I will blow your ——— brains out, if you've got any." And so, knowing the voice to be of the Black-and-Tan variety, you unlatch the door with your left hand, keeping your right above your head and, expecting the worst, hope for the best. The rest is of the usual routine order of things, namely, you stand, with the rest of your family, facing the wall with your hands above your head and wait. If you are *wise*, and if you have a "bottle," you shout out where it is. It helps. If you are *lucky* there is a drop in the bottle for your shattered nerves, when "order has been restored." This is what constitutes an average night, as, if it doesn't actually happen to you, you will have dreamt it! A man armed with a revolver becomes a bully, if he takes advantage of his position of being one of a single class which is allowed to be armed. I do not consider that it was a good thing to do to line up Sinn Feiners in the West on a road; to then order them to lie down on their faces, partly undressed, and when in that position make them swear that they would or would not do certain things again. The local official attitude is that they (the people) are "as good as gold now." No doubt! But what about the future of poor, unhappy Ireland? The question of my own resignation reflects the official attitude of mind of the Irish Government to a very great degree. The idea at the Castle is to answer Parliamentary questions in such a way as not to inconvenience the Government. The following telegram, which was read out in the House of Commons on 22nd February by the Chief Secretary, together with my proper version, should be examined paragraph by paragraph:—

OFFICIAL TELEGRAM.	MY COMMENT.
On receipt of a complaint that a party of the Auxiliary Division had been guilty of looting, the Chief of Police (Gen. Tudor) directed the Commandant (Gen. Crozier) to make immediate inquiry.	This is untrue. I received no directions, and acted entirely off my own bat.
The Commandant thereupon arrested five platoon commanders and section leaders and one cadet. . . . The services of the remainder were dispensed with.	Yes, but the dispensals were approved by Gen. Tudor, as shown by his own letter of Feb. 14.
Dismissal can only be carried out by direction of the Chief of Police.	Obviously written to mislead. None of the men was dismissed; their services were dispensed with (Gen. Tudor approving)—which is a much milder step.
The Chief of Police sent instructions to suspend action against the 26 cadets until he returned to Dublin.	Yes, but he had already acquiesced in their being sent to England.
On arrival in England, they protested to the Chief of Police at the Irish Office that they had been dismissed without trial.	They were not "dismissed without trial" for looting or any other offence. Their services were dispensed with "for failing to answer questions and give evidence as policemen."
On his return to Dublin, he directed that the dismissed cadets be recalled without prejudice to any future disciplinary action if found guilty.	The "dismissed" cadets were not charged with looting, and there was, therefore, no question of their being found either guilty or innocent.
There is no condonation of looting of any sort. In all cases of this nature the accused are, if the evidence warrants it, sent for trial.	The men were not dismissed for looting, as implied. Therefore, the question of their trial never arose.
The County Inspector of Police could not support the summary dismissal of these cadets without full investigation.	The Chief of Police must have known when he wrote this that a County Inspector has nothing whatever to do with the discipline of Auxiliaries.

Now it must be explained that the man, whoever he was, who concocted that telegram had never had the opportunity of seeing the following letter from the Chief of Police to me. The telegram and the letter cannot be made to agree. There was no official copy on record of this letter:

Letter from General Tudor to General Crozier:

Dear Crozier,—I think it will be best for you to keep these thirty T/C.s suspended until I come back. I want to discuss it with the Chief Secretary. He gets all the bother. *My main point is that it is an unfortunate time to do anything that looks panicky.* I think also these T/C.s will have a distinct grievance if the platoon commanders and section leaders are acquitted. Tell these thirty they are suspended pending my return, or, if you prefer it, keep them back by not completing their accounts till I come back.

The date of the letter is Feb. 14.

The moral which can and will be drawn from this concocted evidence and misrepresentation of facts by Government Agents is that if such a thing can be done in the case of a servant of the Crown, how much more so can it be done in other cases, where the evasions and misrepresentations cannot be checked or exposed? The Courts of Inquiry which are held in lieu of inquests are, I unhesitatingly say, in many instances a perfect farce. Irishmen call them Courts of "Acquittal." The officers who sit on these Courts are not to blame—they inquire into the case in accordance with the evidence placed in front of them; they haven't the experience of a Coroner, and they, no doubt, do their best. *Blame the System.* Eradicate the evil. Restore to Dublin Castle its long lost sense of official rectitude. I do not believe that the Permanent Civil Servants at the Castle like the present régime, but I consider that they are powerless: they have either to serve on or go. To be any use in Ireland at the present time you have to be a "time server," or

ST THE 'BLACK & TANS.'

rozier, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.
—officially known as the Auxiliary Division, R.I.C.)

this page at the disposal of Mr. Frank Hodges case of the miners, we have this week invited against the "Black and Tans" in Ireland; but no way associate ourselves with his allegations. recognised spokesman on behalf of those forces. cknowledged tribune of the people.

to be prepared to be party to a policy which is laying up a vast store of hatred between the two peoples of Ireland and England. The Dictatorship has united the people of Ireland to a greater extent than has been the case for over a hundred and thirty years. "The evil that men do lives after them." Cromwell is still talked about, but one hears that he was afraid neither of God nor man; the same cannot be said about the exponents of the present régime, who are afraid of their own men on account of their own misdeeds.

A Bogus Ambush.

There will come a day when most amazing evidence will astonish mankind relative to the extraordinary things which have taken place in Ireland since last August. Here is an amusing—and, to say the least of it, unusual—case which happened not far from Limerick a short time ago. I know the barrister who defended the men. Two civilians were charged before a Court-Martial with levying war, by taking part in an ambush. My friend succeeded in getting his clients acquitted—but on what grounds? One would expect that perhaps it was a case of mistaken identity. Nothing of the sort. It was proved to the satisfaction of the Court that there never had been an ambush of any kind! The whole thing was a made-up yarn to account for something else! It is very necessary for the British public to draw a distinct dividing line between the absolutely true and the gossip. Gossip is most dangerous for all parties, as it only has to be repeated to be believed. What I have stated I believe to be facts. There was a young Loyalist at Tralee, employed in a bank. I know his mother well. He found himself lodging with two young active Sinn Feiners, who terrorised him to such an extent that during a holiday spent in Dublin he confided some of his troubles to his mother, who told me. I took necessary action, and eventually, after many exciting incidents, covering a period of a month or even more, he arrived in Dublin and came to thank me. The thanks were completely lost on me, as he told me that the policemen who visited him were constantly drunk. This brings me to the drink question. I have seen a lot of drinking in my life, but never before have I come across such heavy drinking as I have had to deal with in Ireland. I was very glad to see in the papers that the discipline of the Auxiliary Division had greatly improved since my departure—a statement made in the House of Commons by the Chief Secretary on a very recent date. This is as it should be; and my resignation has not been for nothing. But it is about time that they hurried up the trial of the Trim Cadets. Three and a half months is a long time to wait for trial on what is presumably a charge of larceny or theft. I hope that any friends whom I may have left in the Auxiliary Division will not think that I am out to down that Division, as nothing is farther from my mind. A line must be drawn between those people who dictate a policy and those who carry it out, as also between those who carry it out and those who supervise the arrangements thereof. Things external to the Division should not be allowed to interfere with the discipline of the Division. This interference and the bringing of external considerations into the routine of the Division caused my resignation in February. In my own mind, I have no doubt whatever that had there been no Drumcondra murder and nobody put in arrest on account of it and nobody giving evidence, there would have been no interference with the original decisions. General Tudor would not have lost his head, and the 26 Cadets, or whatever the number may have been, would have left the Division, as was originally arranged, on account of their inability to answer questions in the ordinary course of their duties. As it is now, the word which I originally used—"condone"—was perfectly justified. The majority of the Cadets, according to Sir H. Greenwood, have now returned. From quite another point of view I am glad, as I did not put them back, and I wish them the best of luck. We must, however, look upon the Trim decision from another point of view. These individuals gained their point by coercion. There is no doubt whatever that one of them actually paid a visit to Dublin Castle on the afternoon of February 14th, at a time when there was considerable panic in the air in the police offices at headquarters. That panic was due to individuals coming forward to give evidence in the Drumcondra case, and that was about the time that I was ordered over the telephone to reconsider the whole case. In the words of a man who knows General Tudor very well indeed, "Hughy was —— upset." February 14th would, therefore, appear to have been a day on which Kipling's "If" might have been recited by some guardian angel at "the Castle." "If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs and blaming it on you" might have sounded well in Upper Castle Yard, and would certainly have been suitable. We must, however, return to the "coercion." It is a bad thing when subordinates get it into their heads—rightly or wrongly; it does not much matter which—that they can hold a pistol at the head of the Chiefs. I have it, on very good authority, that this has been done. I was informed at the Shelborne Hotel, in perfect good faith, that a certain Company proposed to use the argument of the Cork burnings to gain some object which they had in view, and, at the same time, I was given a graphic and humorous description of the City Hall being set on fire by the novel means of petrol being pumped on to the roof, into which Very lights were eventually fired.

Making Sinn Feiners.

The best description of what was on in one area of Cork was given me by a lady who arrived in the city "as good a Unionist as ever walked" (to use her own words), and left it "as bad a Shinner as ever ran" (to use her own words again). This lady had a very good view of what went on, as she occupied a room in the centre of disturbance. She had great difficulty in protecting her property from being stolen by a man who, very drunk be it said, was trying to play a hose on to the flames of an adjoining building. He was a member of the Crown forces who, arriving on the scene pretty sober, left drunk. I asked her if she had given evidence before the Court of Inquiry, but she had not. This lady, a thorough business woman, told me recently that there was nothing to be done except to belong to a party which would pull its weight. She is the daughter of a retired officer. Sir Hamar Greenwood has called this "the Black and Tan era"—it is certainly very black. I believe that the policy of assassination is now only confined to one side—namely, the Sinn Fein side—as we hear less of the "attempting to escape" or "unknown" verdict. To the Police, the "lesson to be learnt" over certain cases in Ireland was freely stated by them, in the course of conversations, to have been "Don't use a .38, use a .45"—meaning that a .45 is more effective than a .38 revolver, and that dead men tell no yarns. I hope I am right in saying that the stupid policy of counter-murder is finished; it means such a lot, and cannot be defended. The sad case of the officer at Cork, a short time ago, should be a lesson to all, He went out of his way to do a bit of "stunting"; he then "barked" about it, and is now no more. It must be remembered that many gallant men on both sides have been killed in this terrible struggle, and that the whole business must be divided into two distinct methods—those of cowardly assassination and those of war. One can stoutly uphold the Imperial rule without condoning these barbarous deeds.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Stay,
Passynge Stranger!
One momente spare
Ere passynge bye thys spotte,
For thou art treadynge over ye remaynes
Of a greate Irishman,
Sir Edward Carson, Kt.
Hee was borne
Anno Domini 1854—
Ye fyrst important event inne hys lyf,
Sente inne ye fyrst instance toe
Portarlington School,
Hee subsequentlie wente
Toe Trinity College, Dublin,
Where hee tooke ye M.A. Degree.
Difficult as itt may bee toe believe,
Atte thys tyme hee was a handsome ladde;
Hys lymbs were long and lythe,
Hys mouth ye shape of ye bow of Cupid,
So thatte hee was ye admiraçion of all
Ye Ladies of Dublin.
As yeares rolled onne,
Hys lymbs remayned long
Butte lost theyre lythesomeness.
Hee hadde a passion for swimmynge
Ye whych hee indulged toe such an extent
Thatte hee was knowne as
YE AMPHIBIAN OF DUBLIN BAY.
Hee adopted a Legal career,
And as a Junior Counsel,
Hys brogue and hys eloquence were such
Thatte hee myght,
Wythout difficultie,
Have coaxed byrds off theyre boughs.
Later,
As a leading advocate,
Hee became ye terror of judges.
Ambition spurrynge hym onne,
Hee left ye Irish for ye English Bar,
And,
Anno Domini, 1894,
Was made Q.C.,
Therebye increasynge hys income
From somewheres inne ye neighbourhoode
Of a thousand of ye best per,
To
Somethynge between thirtie and fourtie thousand
Jimmie o'Goblins a yeare.
Hadde hee beene contente wyth thys,
Alle myghte have beene welle;
Butte
Hee tooke uppe politicks,
And thenne there was ye Devyl toe paye.
Hee espoused ye cause of Ulster,
Notte from anie Ulsterior motive,
Butte from convickçione.
Twyce
Hee filled ye poste of
Solicitor-General for Ireland,
And thenne,
Inne a weake momente,
Became ye Britysh Attorney-General,
And was subsequentlie appoynted
Fyrst Lord of ye Admiraltie—
A post ye whych,
As will bee obvious toe alle whose sanity
Is in question,
A lawyer was peculiarlie qualified toe fille.
Butte,
As a manne,
Hee was toe be respeckted and admyred.
Hee hadde a rugged exterior,
Butte hys hearte was soft;
Hee was constitutionallie indolente,
Butte hee spurred hymselfe toe hys tasks;
Hee loved Ireland,
Butte hee was loyal toe ye Britysh Flag;
Hee was truculent in manner,
Butte of Kindlie disposiçione.
Soe they made hym a Law Lord,
And in ye fullnesse of yeares
Hee dyed.

Stay, careless stranger! Ere you pass on,
Pray for the soul of Edward Carson.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

"OW do, sir? Somethink like weather, ain't it? Wot can I 'ave the pleasure? . . . *A careful trim?* Cert'n'y. This chair in that case, if you please. . . . No, I 'aven't gorn to Epsom. I cawn't run to it this ye'r. It corsts too much jest to jog along. Wot with the rates, taxes an' the price o' food an' beer—well, it s'awful! An' now, on the top of it all, we're threatened with 'igher postal charges! The new Postmaster-General's made a bloomin' fine start, 'asn't 'e? . . . *You agree, if my meanin' is a complimentary one?* Well, it ain't. I mean jest the opposit of wot I sed. I mean 'e's made a bally rotten start—an' that's that. And I'd tell 'im so to 'is face if I got the charnce. . . . Eh? *I've got the charnce all right?* 'Ow's thet? . . . Wot, you're Mister Kellaway? Well, I'm blow'd! This is fate—thet's wot it 'is. The enemy is delivered into me 'and!

* * *

Oh, you needn't git the wind up; I don't mean nothink physical. Wot I meanter say is, I thought you was a man o' bizniss. You must 'ave bin—more or less, at any rate—w'en you was editor of them local newspapers ye'rs ago. And you talked somethink like a man o' bizniss w'en you was Secretary to the Department of Overseas Trade. Jew remember sayin' that the first int'rest o' the workin' clawsses was our overseas trade? . . . You do. You also sed if we was to 'old up our 'eads again in the financial an' commercial world, we could on'y do it by re-establishin' our former overseas trade position. You seem to 'ave forgot all them wise thoughts, an' you've lorst your 'ead for bizniss. . . . *'Ow do I make thet out?* Could anythink be plainer? Instead of 'elpin' our overseas trade, the first thing you does w'en you takes up your new job at the Post Orfice is to throttle it! Increased postal chawges on foreign an' colonial correspondence carn't 'ave no other result then to check trade. A kid could see thet. . . . It don't matter about the Post Orfice not payin'. It would pay on the old rates for letters an' telegrams if it was managed prop'ly. 'Oo's goin' to write now if 'e can 'elp it? 'Oo's goin' to send 'is pals pic'sher postcards from Southend or w'erever 'e goes for 'is 'oliday, if they're goin' to corst three'apence a time? The G.P.O.'ll lose all that bizniss. It stands to reason increased charges won't make up for it. . . .

* * *

Your duty is to make the Post Orfice pay? I know it is. But you won't—not on them lines. Quite the opposit. You're out to do the goose in wot'ud lay any number o' golden eggs if you give it a charnce. Small profits, quick returns. Thet's the motter. Thet's the line to work on. Your juty was to lower postal chawges, not to put 'em up. Thet would 'ave stimulated trade. It's easy to see. S'pose postcards was a 'apenny once more. People ud think nothink of postin' a dozen at a time. At three'apence they won't post one if they kin 'elp it. In tryin' to grab three'apence you'll lose a tanner! Call thet bizniss? I calls it bosh! An' the same principle applies to all the other increased chawges you've decided on. I tell yer, if the 'Ouse o' Commons lets you play tricks like thet, the sooner we 'as a General Election the better. . . . Excuse my plain talkin'. . . . Goo' day, sir.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"PETERBOROUGH EVENING EXAMINER" (Ontario):—"Don't linger at the BOTTOM of the ladder. Either go up or DOWN."

"HAMILTON ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—"Goats for Sale.—Nanny in kid, two years old . . . and BILLY IN KID."

"WOMAN'S WORLD":—"Douglas got a spirit lamp and saucepan, with a BOTTLE OF TINNED coffee and milk."

"WICKLOW PEOPLE":—"The boy . . . was a native of Wicklow, his FATHER having been a WOMAN for many years in the convent."

"PUNCH" (advertisement):—"ALL you need is a —— SPONGE AND A CAKE OF SOAP to have the MOST LUXURIOUS BATH of your life."

"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES":—This year's series of sales of LARGE BLACK PIGS go to show THIS BREED INCLUDES A LARGE NUMBER OF PROGRESSIVE FARMERS."

"ANSWERS":—"The girl was SILENT. 'No—she didn't die.' SHE SAID THIS so strangely that Larry looked at her, and the girl went crimson."

"WEST LOTHIAN COURIER":—"The dangerous condition of the wall . . . and REPAIRS TO THE TOWN CLERK, WHICH AT TIMES REFUSES TO WORK, were matters that were remitted to the Works Committee."

"VIOLET NOVELS":—"Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me just who this wonderful person is that you've been picturing as your SISTER'S WIFE?"

"MAIL AND EMPIRE" (Toronto):—"I have been completely cured. I COULD NOT WALK WITHOUT TRIPPING. I AM NOW LIKE A NEW-BORN BABY."

"MAGNET LIBRARY":—"Mr. Quelch passed a DAZED HAND ACROSS his brow."

"WINDSOR MAGAZINE":—"There was SILENCE while the MUSIC DRUMMED, AND THE DANCERS STAMPED AND SHOUTED AND YELPED."

"GIRLS' FRIEND LIBRARY":—"'Oh, it's all right!' said Nora, LOOKING BACK AT HERSELF."

"SUNDAY COMPANION":—"If it is too hot you could find shade under the old oak IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD BY THE HEDGE."

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"The process of balancing the cigarette and the teacup in ONE HAND and of EATING CAKE WITH THE OTHER proved too much for some of the competitors."

"YES OR NO":—"He saw the MOON shed the LIGHT OF DAY over the plain with unseeing eyes."

"EVENING NEWS":—"In death he will have THE HONOUR HE MISSED IN LIFE. He will have A PUBLIC FUNERAL."

PLAYING FOR SAFETY.

To-day to Epsom Races I shall trek
To watch the victory of Alan Breck—
That is, unless that happens which I fear, an'
Success attends the strides of Craig an Eran;
Or, on the other hand, if Lemonora
Of all the field should prove to be the scorer;
Or, should those tips prove right that still insist
The premier prize will fall to Humorist;
Moreover, there's a chance—forfend it, Satan!—
The first to pass the judges will be Leighton!
Or that some wondrous spurt by Roman Fiddle
Me of my winnings at the post will diddle!
I'm conscious that my countenance turns pale
When I assess the chance of Golden Dale,
And that I lose my customary tan
When thoughts assail me of Bohemian!
Who knows—there may be nothing to deter
The ribbon being won by Highlander!
All things considered, I'm inclined to steer
Clear of the course on Epsom Downs this year.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Quo Vadis?

The Stock Exchange has lately rather lost a sense of direction. Business has shown further signs of contraction. With members in the "House" day after day kicking their heels restlessly in the absence of dealings, market atmosphere becomes congenial to the development of pessimism, and while no pronounced weakness has asserted itself, more uncertainty is expressed regarding the immediate outlook than was recently the case. Nothing in the nature of a slump is talked of, but confidence in an early revival is less robust, and in many markets it must be admitted dealers would almost prefer a slump to existing colourlessness and inertia.

Reasons.

It is foolish to attribute existing idleness to lack of funds among the financial public, as is suggested in some quarters. The rush for good-class underwriting demolishes such a theory—for while the spectacular success of a few issues has been assisted by "stagging," the latter cannot be said to have been a really decisive factor in the instances of substantial oversubscription recorded. The truth is that speculators burned their fingers so badly in industrials and some other departments last year that they are advisedly wary and are only disposed to come forward when the fashion is setting strongly in a particular direction. The preference of investors for new securities is attributed mainly by disconsolate members to the uses of advertisement from which stockbrokers are rigidly debarred.

Rubber Low Record.

The price of raw rubber by going under 9d. has created a fresh low record, and rubber shares have inevitably followed. Rubber shareholders are, indeed, hardened to misfortune, and present developments in conjunction with the passing of dividends by some of the best companies recently have had less effect than might have been expected. The only advice to offer holders of the best class of shares—that is to say, shares in well-managed undertakings, producing at the lowest possible cost—is to continue to hang on and wait for the turn of the tide. The latter is sure to come, and though output in the depressed industrial conditions now obtaining continues to exceed requirements, the present cheapness of the product is widely multiplying its uses.

Second-rate Rubbers.

As regards rubber shares of the second rank, it is difficult to be hopeful even on a long view. There is a division in the camp of the experts. The scheme formulated some months ago for the restriction of output having proved ineffective, its extension is being urged in some quarters. A few argue that tapping should be altogether suspended for a time, and when trade revival has reduced stocks, output should only be resumed under careful world regulation and prices artificially maintained. The practicability of such a scheme is dubious. Its economics are bad. Natural conditions, the majority of rubber people think, should be allowed to operate and prices regulated by supply and demand.

Oil Malaise.

Oil shares have further reacted, but it is something that the unknown disturbing influence, which checked the rise at mid-month, is now revealed. The Burmah Company is increasing its capital by 3 millions. This wants some digesting, and undoubtedly advance knowledge of the announcement caused the big interests to turn cautious. It is merely an incident, however, whose effect will, I think, soon pass. The Burmah dividend of 30 per cent. against 50 per cent. a year ago caused disappointment, but the decrease is due to the larger capital on which the dividend is paid, the actual amount distributed being larger. The reduction has revived doubts regarding the Shell dividend—for the Shell, like the Burmah, will have to pay a huge sum in E.P.D. The Mexican Eagle Company, being registered in Mexico, is not liable for E.P.D., which causes some difference of market opinion as to whether Shells or Eagles are the cheaper just now.

Undergrounds.

Underground Electric Income Bonds have begun to wake up, but are probably still worth attention. Fare increases make the dividend outlook more assured; if the Bonds get their full 6 per cent., they are cheap around 77. They got only 3 per cent. for 1920, which accounts for their discount. A special point is that interest is payable in sterling or dolier currency, at the option of the holder. Tha premium on the dollar renders this rather valuable, and makes the gross return about 13 per cent.

WONDERFUL MEDICINE FREE—and WHY

Story of a Great Discovery Whose Vitalising Powers Astonish Doctors.

FULL MONTH'S SUPPLY FOR FAIR TRIAL.

Readers of JOHN BULL should take advantage without delay of our liberal offer to send a month's supply of the natural Vitaliser, "Vitæ-Ore," for free trial. Thousands have already experienced its marvellous effects—the new vital energy which it gives, its power of renewing the health and vigour of all.

SENSATIONAL BENEFIT.

The result has been to cause a real public sensation, Vitæ-Ore has attracted attention by the way that it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary, careworn women, and to girls whose development to womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore. What is the result? In the office, the factory, at social gatherings, at work, and in hours of leisure people are telling each other how much Vitæ-Ore has done for them that no ordinary medicine could do.

All who wish to share in this wonderful benefit should write at once for a month's supply.

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vitæ-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, and has been tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

HIGHEST MEDICAL APPROVAL.

The *Lancet*, the most important medical journal in the world, which would never give the authority of its world-famous columns to anything without the best scientific basis, publishes this statement:

"The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless, and free from anything to cause the slightest ill-effects. A fair trial for a month is offered. Fill up the coupon at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

ITS WIDE SCOPE.

Dissolved in water, Vitæ-Ore not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases, and has produced numberless cures in cases of

Nervous Weakness	Rheumatism
Debility	and all "run-down" conditions
Dyspepsia	resulting from
Neurasthenia	Stomach, Liver and
Neuritis	Kidney Weakness.
Anæmia	

It is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in the back, and special weakness of women vanish when it is used. A man who, without having any special disease, suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued, and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits. Vitæ-Ore has made new men of thousands. You have a free and fair opportunity to try it for a whole month and see whether it will do the same for you. Fill up the coupon NOW.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

You are asked to use Vitæ-Ore for a month and watch the result. You are to be the judge of the benefit. If the result is satisfactory—if Vitæ-Ore does you good—you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If you are not benefited, simply write and say so and we ask nothing at all. It is a fair "no benefit no pay" offer.

But Vitæ-Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking.

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once. Fill in the coupon, or copy it, and post it to Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.

THIS is the DAY to SEND this COUPON

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD., (Room 19) 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment If not, I will write and say so, and in that case **You are to Charge me Nothing.**

Name .....

Address .....

.....

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The Reservists' Grouse: — The mobilised reservists still with the Colours have much to make them grouse. They hear that their civilian jobs are being snatched, and are affected by the fact that their very many lucky temporarily-demobilised comrades are enjoying home life, plus their civilian salaries, regimental pay, and family allowances. But, perhaps, the released ones will soon be called back!

Excused Drill:—Royal Fleet Reservists who were exempted from drill for 1921 under M.O. 65121, and subsequently completed 14 days' mobilised service during the present emergency, will be further exempted from drill for next year.

Obey the Order!—A recent Army Council Instruction ordered the clearing out of civilians from departments under W.O. control and the substitution of ex-Service men. The Royal Army Ordnance Department at Chilwell is malodorous with Army-dodgers. Their places have not been but *must* be filled by ex-Service men—if the flouting of the Army Council by the Department is not to be continued.

A Hint for the Badger:—It is not widely enough known that the Badger who is not satisfied with his treatment by the Labour Department, or is in need of advice, should at once send his case to the ex-Service Man's Adviser, Montagu House, Whitehall, S.W.—one of the most useful of Departmental officials, as we know by experience.

Wasser Ali Again:—We have already referred to the canteen run by the native Wasser Ali in Bombay. Being an Oriental, Wasser is naturally a profiteer, but the men of the K.S.L.I. tell us that their officers compel them to deal with the wily one, though they would get much more for their money in the town. If the men were properly fed, it would not be necessary for them to fill the native's waistcloth pocket with their hard-earned pay.

Where Are the Men?:—An evening paper tells us that a further 50,000 Tommies are to be sent to Ireland. Think it out!

Warriors' Day Fund:—There is an idea among ex-Service men that the money collected on Warriors' Day is being distributed by yet another Committee. This is not so. The cash has been divided between Earl Haig's and the Unity Relief Funds.

Tommy's Bet:—To settle a bet, some Tommies on the Rhine ask which was the busiest pay office during the war. Nottingham, which had close on 800,000 accounts—looked after by 8,000 clerks.

Then and Now::—When the war was on, our soldiers were regarded as the finest fellows that ever got into uniform, and nothing was considered too good for them. Even the civilians in India were enthusiastic. Now the same civilians have adopted an increasingly "chuck him out, the brute" attitude towards our fighting men. But civvies in India—particularly the females—ever were snobs, and very many much worse.

Jack's Money:—The awards of Prize Bounty for the destruction of the undermentioned German submarines are now ready for distribution in the Department of the Accountant-General:—U.B. 71, by H.M. Motor Launch 413, on 21st April, 1918; U.B. 44, by H.M. Trawler *Garrigill* and H.M. Drifter *Quarry Knose*, 30th July, 1916; U.87, by H.M. Ships *Buttercup* and "P.C. 56," 25th December, 1917.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From A.W.B., Bolton:—"I beg to thank you for obtaining field allowances owing to me for two years, and which I failed to get through my own efforts. Enclosed please find donation for your "Greatest of These ———" Fund, for which, if only the Government's pledges were as well kept as yours, there would be little need."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*)*

The Derby.

Not for years have so many trainers been so supremely confident that their individual charges will win the Derby. Hence the open character of the race. Alec Taylor tells us that both Craig-an-Eran and Lemonora are good horses despite there being less than a length between them, and the luck of the race may level this up. Still, we fancy that CRAIG-AN-ERAN will once again demonstrate his superiority. Alan Breck will be voted the best-looking in the field, though we do not take him to be quite as well balanced as Humorist, who is exactly suited to the track. Possibly Mr. Joel's horse will start favourite. It is claimed that he has made considerable headway since the Guineas. Yet no valid reason can be advanced why Craig-an-Eran should have "stood still." Leighton will be running for the first time in his second season, though in that respect he will be no worse off than Spearmint, and he will not have to be as good. Highlander and Goldendale commend themselves as likely outsiders, but having given CRAIG-AN-ERAN in this column when 25 to 1 could be had, we shall not now depart from our first impression. Lord Astor's colt will, we think, prove the best stayer, while his stable companion—Lemonora—may be second, and Leighton third.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

EPSOM—WEDNESDAY.
Stewards' Handicap—WALTON'S CHOICE.
Derby—CRAIG-AN-ERAN, 1; LEMONORA, 2; LEIGHTON, 3.
Juvenile Plate—*DANCING DOLL.

EPSOM—THURSDAY.
Coronation Cup—TANGIERS.
Royal Stakes—LEMONADE.
Durdans Handicap—*LACROSSE.

EPSOM—FRIDAY.
Acorn Stakes—*CHEMISTRY.
The Oaks—POMPADOUR, 1; STAR OF BLYTH, 2.
Belmont Plate—GOLDEN TREASURY.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

London's Daily Toll:—A man in search of work in London was killed in a street accident, leaving an ailing wife and two children, who were already in distress. We took the matter up. As is usual in such cases, the death being "accidental," the owner of the vehicle refused to send financial help to the widow.

Good Luck and Bad:—Having been out of work for a considerable time, an ex-soldier found a job at a modest wage. Within a week his creditors bombarded him for payment, and he was in danger of losing his home when he applied to us.

A Hard Case:—A man is lying in a London hospital dangerously ill; his wife is at home in precarious health, and his two sons are out of work. Only a few shillings a week is coming in. An eminently hard case, which had our immediate attention.

The Distressed Widows:—A widow managed by some means to support her mother on 6s. a week. The old lady is now ill in the infirmary, whilst the daughter is suffering from insomnia and nervous debility—no doubt brought on by worry and want.

Sold Out:—His plaint (proved by us) was:—"I have sold all my home excepting a small table and two cheap chairs. My silver watch and my wife's wedding-ring have been in pawn for months. My three children often cry for bread, and my delicate wife and myself usually go hungry so that they may be fed." A harrowing case, perhaps, but quite a common one.

WE WANT A GRAND RALLY.

A most distressing case was placed before us during the week. Having investigated it, we quite accepted the unfortunate applicant's statement that she was "in poor circumstances." She and all her family of seven are consumptives—the eldest son, who went through the war, being in a very advanced stage. The second son is also an epileptic, another has epilepsy and mental trouble to add to his chest complaint; her little girl also suffers from fits, and the burden of the household is increased by the presence of a married son who is tuberculous and will never work again. This stricken home is kept on a weekly income that would not purchase two bottles of wine!

How different this case from that brought to us by a tramp the other day! His ingenious story was to the effect that, feeling tired, he went into a West End Church and took off his boots, which were stolen. Our activities are so wide and our fund is so well-known that the first call of the professional tramp on arrival in London is made at our office. Countless work-shys and others who make a living by cadging also come, and go away just as they arrived. We have neither time nor money for them, nor have we even a modicum of sympathy.

The proved deserving cases are immediately relieved, and they are all too numerous. Many of them approach in poignancy the example we give above. We have no room for those who, in preference to working, live on the "dole" and on whatever they pick up by cadging from fund to fund. Those whom we help are the genuinely distressed—mostly families suffering from semi-starvation and disease—thousands of little children being involved. The Niagara of destitution caused by the coal strike has sadly depleted our resources, which are approaching the vanishing point. Many of our old supporters still stand by us. We want new friends, and we want you to assist. In fact, we ask for a hearty rally to help us to help the helpless, hungry, and despairing ones who appeal to us, and who nervously await the postman who brings them something more solid than good wishes.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

W. H. E. O. (Erith), £1; D. W. A. (Hitchin), 5s.; H. W. (Hunslet), 2s. 6d.; J. H. (High Wycombe), 5s.; S. H. (Manchester), 1s.; "Mons Man and Wife," 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; M. F. B., 3s.; British Overseas Club, Berkeley (per E. J.), £2 9s. 5d.; J. V. H. (Stockport), £2; "Soldier's Widow," 5s.; J. C. M. (Crewe), 1s. 6d.; "Bereaved Mother," 10s.; "J. C. 409," 2s. 6d.; "L," 10s.; "In Memory of Two Dear Boys," 2s. 6d.; "Thankful" (Kentish Town), 2s. 6d.; Miss O. N. (Oldcastle), 7s.; "M," 5s.; A. W. P., 2s. 6d.; R. C. G. (Dawlish), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Pat," 12s.; "Geoffrey and Teddy, In Memory of Dear Daddy," 6s.; Anonymous (per B.), £1; "Worried Widow," 10s.; G. S. (Weston-super-Mare), £2; G. A. L. (Mt. Ngwibi), 27th contribution, £3; A. O. (Bordighera), £5; "Me and My Gal" (Sutton), 1s. 6d. and parcel; "Doreen," 2s. 6d.; L. McC. (Tooting), 3s.; "Emerald," 10s.; Mrs. W. (Kenton), 6d.; L. G. B. (Cambridge), £1 1s.; G. S. (Salisbury), 2s. 6d.; "Aleph" (Axminster), £1; "A Broken-down Soldier in the War," 1s.; "In Loving Memory of Dave," 10s.; A. L. W. (Hastings), 2s. 6d.; D. W. B. (Southend), 2s. 6d.; A. W. (Liverpool), 1s.; "Butcher," 5s.; V. C. S. (Saxmundham), 2s. 6d.; "Paragon" (Teddington), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. H. V., 2 dollars; S. P. (Godalming), 6d.; M. D. (Gillingham), 5s.; "A Cheerful Cripple," 1s.; J. W. B. (Norwich), 1s.; "Two bob," 2s.; H. M. (Lambeth), £3; Mrs. E. S. W. (Genoa), 9s. 3d.; Mrs. J. B. (Choppington), 1s.; Mrs. D. (Cornwall), 1s.; "Ex-Tommy," 2s.; "Terrier Jack," 6d.; "A Seven Years Bullet Competitor," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; G. M., 6d.; "Dorothy and Fred," 6d.; A. E. W. (Liverpool), 1s.; F. J. B. (Parkestone), 4s.; "Bullet Competitor" (Gunnersbury), 1s. 6d.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; W. W., 6d.; E. F. (Whitstable), 1s.; Mrs. E. S. (Sheffield), 1s.; E. A. B. (Skeldergate), 1s.; H. L. (Bowes Park), 2s. 6d.; E. C. (Peckham), 2s.; Anon., 1s.; "Birthday Gift" (Folkestone), £5; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; W. B. E., 1s.; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; E. M. (Ross-on-Wye), 4s.; W. H. (Poplar), 1s.; "Organ Money," £1; L. B. W., £1; Mrs. H. L. (Caister-on-Sea), 1s.; C. H. (New Zealand), £2; J. C. J. (Camden Town), £1; "Helper," £1; Mrs. M. D. (Caldy), 1s.; S. T. (Hull), £8; "A Mother," 10s.; F. H. F. (Oxford), 2s.; E. R. P. (Walsall), £1; "Betty, Ethel and George" (Wadebridge), 4s.; Mr. & Mrs. W. J. S., 1s. 9d.; E. H. W., 10s.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; P. D., 2s. 6d.; M. L. G. (Slough), 10s.; K. H. B. (Penzance), 2s. 6d.; "Old Glory," 1s.; C. W. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), 2s.; H. G. A. (Manchester), 1s.; "Brum," 2s. 6d.; "Late 34815," 1s.; "Unemployed" (Arbroath), 2s.; M. D. (Wakefield), £1; Mrs. J. B. (Upper Holloway), 5s.; "A Welsh Admirer" (Aberavon), £1.; B. W. F. (Edinburgh), 2s. 6d.; W. N. (Derby), £1; F. M. (N. Devon), 5s.; Anon. (Derby), 2s.; E. S. (Brighton), 10s.; "Boscombe," 5s.; "A Puzzled Mother and J. H. B.," 5s.; J. P. S. (Aldgate), 10s.; M. S. (Warwick), 5s.; J. Q. (Bradford), £1; H. M. R., 2s.; "Nancy," 5s.; M. G. C. (Grantham), 2s.; J. B. (Godalming), 10s.; "An Independent Hinkleyite" (Gravesend), 1s.; F. B., 1s.; "Orkney," 2s.; "Soldier" (Ireland), 10s.; F. A. L. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Wroxall), £1; Mrs. B. A. (W. Southbourne), £2; L. M. (Chattenden), 10s.; "Gratias Deo" (Bristol), 5s.; "Bullets Prize" (Lerwick), 2s. 6d.; P. E. E., 1s.; C. R. J. (I. T.), £1; J. Q. (Sidmouth), £1; "Billy Bart" (Dublin), 1s.

(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

BARONESS ORCZY'S APPEAL.

Famous Authoress Strongly Advises Readers to Take Up Pelmanism.

What Popular Authoress Says.

The Baroness Orczy, author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," and one of the most popular of living novelists, strongly appeals to readers to take up Pelmanism. She is convinced that it is just what thousands of people need in order to make a success of their lives.

Everybody's Problem.

"Let me put the problem plainly before you," she says. "There is not a man or woman living who has not been endowed with Mind and Memory and Will, just as they have been endowed with a body. But in just the same way as the body becomes stiff and useless and atrophied if it be not given the chance of exercising its proper functions, so the higher functions of man's entity do in most cases remain torpid and dormant, for sheer want of simple and regular activity."

Can We Exercise the Mind?

"The problem, therefore, is this: Is it possible to give to the brain the same stimulating energy which is given quite naturally, and even unthinkingly, to the body? Can we exercise the mind systematically, train it by easy stages, in exactly the same way as a would-be athlete sets out to train the muscles of his body? Can we learn to think and to reason, to will and to remember, in the same way as we can learn to ride or to play golf?"

"Dazzling Possibilities."

"On the face of it, it seems a strange question to ask, for of course we can. Even the most superficial glance into the 'Little Grey Books' of Pelmanism will open up the most dazzling possibilities, and reveal the fact that the mind—far more even than the body—can be taught and trained to a high degree of perfection."

The Long Distance Race of Life.

"Just as a runner can train his muscles to fitness, to endurance and to speed so that he may come in an easy first in one of the big races at some great sports gathering, so can every man and woman train his or her Mind and Memory and Will that in the great race of life they may attain that earnestly desired goal—Success."

The Road to Success.

"You can attain your heart's desire with just a very little application, a very little self-discipline, and let the Pelman Institute do the rest for you. Put yourself in their hands and let them take you by easy stages—every one of them a delight—along that beautiful road which will lead you inevitably to success. Let them smooth away for you all those difficulties which have stood in your way hitherto; if your Will has been feeble, they will show how to strengthen it; if your Memory is uncertain, they will show you how to render it more keen; they will give you Self-Confidence which is the essence of Power, and Determination which is the foundation of Proficiency."

Twelve "Little Grey Books."

"And once you have started on the Pelman Course, let me assure you that you will not rest till you have gone through to the end. There are 12 'Little Grey Books,' each of which represents one week of simple, easy, exceedingly pleasant mental and bodily exercises. And if you do these and follow the advice given you in the small books, each succeeding week will see you just a little more self-reliant, just a little more confident, and a little more certain of ultimate success."

Mental Gold Mines.

"Believe me," concludes the Baroness Orczy, "I have studied the little books, each of them a small gold mine, which goes to enrich the brain. *There is not a man or woman living who would not derive* SOME *benefit from them, and there are thousands—nay, millions—to whom they would mean just the difference between a life of mediocrity and disappointment and one of prosperity and of triumph.*"

"Intellectual Indian Clubs."

And so the Baroness Orczy agrees with Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., when he says "Pelmanise It," with Sir Harry Lauder when he states that Pelmanism "is the thing to pull you through," with Sir John Foster Fraser, who says that Pelmanism provides a plan "whereby we can make the best of our qualities," with Mr. E. V. Lucas when he describes the "Little Grey Books" as "Intellectual Indian Clubs," and says he is convinced that "brain-girth and brain-fitness must be increased by their use," and with the host of well-known authorities who have written and spoken in praise of Pelmanism.

New Pelman Course.

And in this opinion of hers the Baroness is fortified by the experiences of the thousands of readers who are now making themselves "100 per cent. Efficient" by means of the New Pelman Course. This Course is founded on the experience gained in training the minds of over 500,000 men and women, and embodies the results of the latest discoveries in Psychology. In the opinion of the well-known journal "*Truth*," it represents an improvement of 100 per cent. on the Course that did such great work during the war.

Quicker Promotion and Bigger Profits.

Every day letters reach the Institute from men and women who have added to their incomes, won promotion and secured other practical benefits as the result of taking up Pelmanism. *A Salesman* reports an increase in salary of "over 200 per cent. during the last 18 months." *A Designer and Draughtsman* reports an increase "of more than 100 per cent. due to increased efficiency." An *Ex-Captain* reports "a net increase of salary of 400 per cent." *A Clerk* reports "two substantial increases of salary" in six months. *A Manager* states that he has increased his salary by 200 per cent. An *Accountant* reports a "substantial increase" in salary.

Here Are a Few More.

An *Architect* writes that his income "has gone up 300 per cent."; a *Manager* that he has secured three increases of salary; a *Doctor* that he has increased his practice; an *Assistant Cashier*, that he has secured a better position; an *Artisan* that he has doubled his wages; a *Clerk* that he has been appointed to the headship of two departments; indeed the list of examples could be continued to fill the whole of this number of JOHN BULL.

From Every Type of Reader.

These letters come from men and women engaged in practically every known Profession, Business, Trade or Occupation. Clerks and Managing Directors, Generals and Private Soldiers, Merchants and Shop Assistants, Barristers and Artisans, all testify to the value Pelmanism has been and is to them.

The Spirit that Gets Ahead.

All these letters are characterised by the same spirit—the spirit of confidence, self-reliance, efficiency and progress. This is why Pelmanists are coming to the fore in every line of life. In these days it is more than ever necessary for men and women who want to "get ahead" to make themselves mentally efficient and to acquire the Pelman spirit. And there is now no reason why every reader who believes in Efficiency should not take up Pelmanism to-day.

Easy and Simple to Follow.

Pelmanism is quite easy and simple to follow. It only takes up a few minutes daily. The books are printed in a very handy "pocket-size," so that you can study them in 'bus or tram or train, or in odd moments during the day. Even the busiest man or woman can spare a few moments daily for Pelmanism, especially when minutes so spent bring in such rich rewards.

Your Opportunity is—Now.

Here is a Coupon. Fill it up or use a postcard and post to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and by return you will receive full information about the system that has done so much for others and the benefits of which are now obtainable by you.

USE THIS COUPON OR A POSTCARD TO-DAY.

To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House,
Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "*Truth's*" Special Report and an enrolment form entitling me to take the New Pelman Course on Reduced terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All Correspondence is Confidential.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

M. N. U. (Pontefract).—"Only a Coalition Government can be above Party politics." About as much as three dogs can assemble in brotherly love over one bone.

J. H. (Southwold).—"The Germans are saying the War has ended in a draw." Well, it looks as if at last we shall begin to draw.

F. W. C. (St. James's).—"The Government have refused acceptance of a scheme which would encourage want of efficiency." Then they did it in their sleep.

O. B. (Mexboro').—"Insist on prison for unnecessary cruelty." Why stipulate "unnecessary"? We refuse to admit a *necessary* cruelty.

"COAL-LESS" (Birmingham).—"I regret to say I have heard nothing from the British Cabinet Ministers." Now you know how it feels to be an M.P.

C. S. (Southampton).—"The mine-owners have made fabulous millions." Strangely enough, the owners' chief grievance is that the millions were fables!

J. S. M. H. (Chester).—"The general workers will simply degenerate into slaves for supporting Government officials." But why use the future tense?

F. E. (Highbury) was amused with the *Sunday Evening Telegram* contents bills the other week. "Big London Fire To-day Under the direction of Horatio Bottomley, M.P." "Sinn Fein Outrages in England: Two Arrests Under the direction of Horatio Bottomley, M.P." And we knew nothing whatever about it!

B. T. (Derby).—Thanks for your congratulations on our Albert Hall effort on behalf of poor old worn-out horses.

G. G. (Plumstead).—"I understand the Government has made it clear." No; if it can be understood, then it can't be what they meant to convey.

"LINCOLNITE."—"No wonder there is a gape widening between us and France." Yes, these long talks would make anybody yawn.

E. J. B. (Christchurch).—"Let them take the taxes off, and put us all on our own bottoms." What about those who work standing up?

N. L. (Fordingbridge).—"We all know it is useless to try to talk to the Government." Yes, it is like taking sand to the Desert of Sahara.

W. G. P. (West Hartlepool).—You can't excuse one cruel sport by citing another. Two blacks make a very poor white.

C. G. J. (Bristol).—"The Government has so governed my business I don't know who owns it." In these circumstances, you should certainly stand yourself a lunch out of the petty cash at once.

W. C. B. (Regina).—Yankee threats to make England "dry" only make it tired. The Government needs no help. There are only about ten left in Britain with enough cash for both drink and taxes.

B. W. (Gloucester).—"A Labour agitator told me he used to be the Editor of two papers." Nothing to brag about. Some agitators started much more lowly than that.

H. B. S. (Stockwell.)—"If my teaching is incorrect, I apologise in advance." It seems rather that your teacher's apology is in arrear.

A. A. (Moss Side).—"On the wings of the morning they come, To guide some poor wanderer home." Are you referring to angels, police, milkmen, or the tramlines?

C. E. S. (Blackpool).—"Whatever the men do, the women will do." No, they will never put a pocket where it can be found first go.

"PUBLICAN" (Dundee).—"Some crooks in Inverness tried to assassinate me." You must have been at least five minutes late in opening.

C. G. W. (Paddock Wood).—"How long should garage hands work?" A popular rule just now is—only while the boss is watching.

J. C. B. (Wicker).—"I have always been anxious to pay my rent, and have done so without demur." Now, can't you leave one little fib to put on your tombstone?

"WALLASEY READER."—"If you can improve my few lines, do so." By docking 50 per cent. from each end, we have so improved them that you would never recognise your own work.

D. G. (Maidstone).—"Arbitration by an Umpire. If not satisfied——" The only way an Umpire could satisfy both sides would be by committing suicide.

S. O. V. (I.O.W.).—"It is true we have Labour troubles." After that, you would find it easy to write a Government poster.

D. (Wimborne).—"Accept these few remarks, knowing your love for dumb things." We prefer them much dumber than that.

MRS. C. M. (King's Cross).—"I don't profess to say anything for or against the miners." That's how everybody starts a two hours' speech.

J. W. (Coatbridge).—"There is too much rope given to the disloyal." Apparently far too little. Suicides among them are scandalously infrequent.

B. E. T. (Cleethorpes).—"As to every official, I would scrap three parts." How would you scrap three parts of an official? Fillet him?

A. J. G. C. (Oxford).—"I have been held up, held down, sand-bagged, walked on, sat on, flattened out and squeezed by taxes." Till we reached the last two words, we gathered you were merely happily married!

S. M. T. (Fareham).—"I would put all loafers to Government work." You're too late. They have been at it quite a long time.

W. B. (Chesterfield).—"I enclose a circular handed to me in various public-houses." You deserve more than that for not sticking to one.

P. M. (Garstang).—"I am a working man and proud of it." Can you stop like that long enough for the Government to write a pamphlet about you?

J. E. B. (Lynton).—"Don't say anything *cannot* be done. I do not acknowledge such a word." Still, it does its bit when someone tries to touch you for a fiver.

B. A. W. (Hoxton).—"The only reason I am hanging on to life is to see what is coming next." Funny how you tired-of-lifers eat three square meals a day, and live to about ninety!

F. J. (Knowle).—"I write to very respectfully point out——" Sorry to interrupt, but that split infinitive would stop a tank.

W. J. (Leeds).—It seems odd to base your judgment of a man on observations from a pew behind—unless you could see what he put in, or took from, the collection.

"JEFF" (Carlisle).—"We have to bow our knees up here." And do the knees take off their caps?

A. B. B. (Kettering).—"We are all good now. When father says turn, we all turn." Even the family worm?

"JOE" (Willesden).—You send a "pome" and a remark that "the meter is wrong." You seem to have gas trouble of some sort.

P. M. (Witney).—"The public are sheep without a shepherd; a leader is required." But the leader of a flock is always a sheep, not a shepherd!

N. (Birkenhead).—"When St. Patrick was on earth, he held up the price of Shamrock." We fear you have been misinformed. There is no record of the Saint in a business capacity.

"X. Y. Z." (Clapham).—"You suggest we should take an Act of Parliament through the Law Courts." You've got it wrong. The Law Courts go through the Acts of Parliament—without touching!

"TOMMY" (Sunderland).—"This would have been posted before, but the holiday interfered." Yes, it is awkward when you can't decide which of the two letter-boxes is real.

B. J. (Alderholt).—"When crops go wrong, a farmer removes the soil to see what is at the roots." No; nowadays he just instructs his secretary to "send in the usual claim."

L. M. C. (Bishop's Stortford).—"Having seen what I believe to be a 'bloomer'——" Then you should have looked the other way.

M. M. C. (Watford).—"Say 'To Hell with the Hun,' and get down to it." We believe you mean well, but the last bit might have been put differently.

S. E. (Windsor).—"We are all like the chicken when it leaves the shell." And some are done brown, as when it leaves the oven.

"FRITZ" (Koln).—"The Germans are not all orphan Killurs, Spies and tratars." Some *are* a little out of practice lately.

J. F. S. (Crieff).—"Have the leaders enough interest in the rank and file to accept strike pay only during strikes?" Maybe, but interest in the bank file appeals more.

A. M. H. (Acton).—The Woolsack is intended to be symbolical of Britain's staple industry, and has nothing whatever to do with lottery law.

MRS. J. (Portswood).—"Many ratepayers only use the highway for a country ramble." In that case, they are lucky if they don't come home on a shutter.

"CURIOUS" (Worcester).—"Should my effort not appear in your journal, I shall understand." That's more than we should do if it did.

T. T. E. (Malden).—"The Summer is passing." Already? You must have absent-mindedly started the wrong end of the calendar.

G. H. (Boston).—"If the clock were put forward each day or night——" You would soon get up so early that you would meet yourself going to bed.

M. O. B. (Cape Town).—"The war in South Africa ended nearly twenty years ago." Well, you're on the spot, and should know, but please don't raise any false hopes.

G. T. (Manchester).—"Many photographs are done by machinery—not hand." And doesn't the poor old sun get any credit?

F. F. (Littledown).—"Before the war my tobacco and beer cost me 5s. a week. If I had the fanatic temperance party——!" Don't say any more; we know the rest.

"COLLY" (Sheffield).—It is hard lines to lose a 'phone order of £750, because of trouble with the P.O. Perhaps they will even matters by not connecting a client who wants to cancel.

O. N. J. (Manchester).—"Should I subscribe for the Suppression of Snake Worship in Haiti?" No; send them some present-day "Scotch."

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

A FIRST LESSON IN ECONOMY!

The JOHN BULL Pen (STANDARD MODEL) worth **10/6**

OUR PRICE (with 7 Coupons) **2/-**

YOU SAVE 8/6

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/6 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. [June 4th, 1921

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

"From the Strand to every land."

"JOHN BULL" READERS SAVE 15/- ON EVERY PAIR.

AN OFFER WITHOUT EQUAL IN HISTORY of the BOOT TRADE—35/- BRANDED FOOTWEAR of the FINEST MATERIAL at 20/- per pair.

Every pair of these Gent's Boots and Shoes are welted (as hand-sewn) and every pair of Ladies' Footwear made on the most up-to-date model lasts. The Famous "B.B." Brand are warranted and stamped "*All Leather*" and are made in Real Glace Kid, Real Box Calf, Tan Willow Calf or Real Patent Leather, and every pair is sold with a warranty of "Fair Wear or a Free Pair," and guaranteed both by Bolsom Brothers and "John Bull." This offer and guarantee is unique in the history of Modern Trading, and cannot be given by any other Firm in the Boot Trade. Every pair is sold at the one Standard Price of 20/- and can be obtained in every size and fitting—so if unable to call make your selection from the list below, and post your order NOW to avail yourself of this wonderful opportunity. DIRECT from the BEST-EQUIPPED BRITISH FACTORIES to YOU. Thus saving 15/- on every pair of the WORLD'S FINEST FOOTWEAR.

B.B. No 2

B.B. No. 2.—Gent's Balmoral Welted Boot. IN BLACK OR TAN. In Real Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Light or Medium Weights. Perfectly finished. Made on the hand-sewn principle. A smart boot for Town or Country wear. Extraordinary value at

20/-

Worth 35/-

B.B. No. 3

B.B. No. 3.—Gent's Stout Chrome Derby. IN BLACK OR TAN DULL CHROME. A stout Winter Boot. Ideal for Sportsmen or Country wear. Neat in appearance and well-finished. Screwed and stitched. A boot for real hard wear in all weathers. Honestly worth 35/- Our price—

20/-

All these Men's boots and shoes are warranted and stamped all leather. Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 11's and 12's 1/- extra)

Reproductions of actual photos of boots.

B.B. No. 1.—Smart Welted Derby Boot. IN BLACK OR TAN. In Real Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Light or Medium Weights. Made on the hand-sewn principle with latest Model lasts. Smart and perfect fitting. These welted boots cannot be purchased elsewhere at less than 35/- per pair. Our price—

20/-

B.B. No. 1.

BR16

B.B. No. 16. Regulation Naval Pattern Boot. Without question the strongest, most reliable and the best value ever given in footwear. Just the boot for hard wear and endurance. Derby Pattern, Stout Chrome Uppers. No Cap. Leather-Lined Fore-part. Welted as hand-sewn. All Leather. Sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra).

20/-

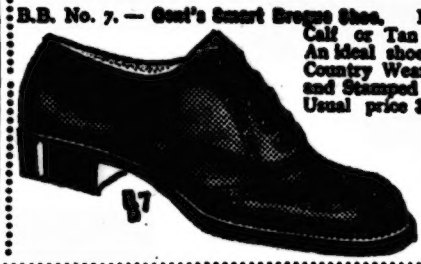
Worth 35/-

Cut this Advertisement out & keep for future reference.

B5

B.B. No. 5.—Smart Gent's Welted Derby Shoe. In Real Glace Kid, with or without Patent Caps. Also in Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Can also be had in Oxford style. These shoes have no equal for quality and value.

20/-



B7

B.B. No. 7. — Gent's Smart Brogue Shoe. In Black Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. An ideal shoe for Town or Country Wear. Warranted and Stamped All Leather. Usual price 35/-.

Our price

20/-

B.B. No. 18.—Regulation B.S Army Pattern Boot. Stout Black Chrome or Russet Kip. The best boot in the world for comfort and hard wear. Made in the actual factories that produced millions of pairs for the British and Allied Armies. Can also be had without toe-cap. Sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra).

20/-

Worth 35/-

BB18

LATEST MODELS OF LADIES' FOOTWEAR.

Our Store is open daily from 9 till 6, and on Saturdays until 9 at night. Large staff of capable assistants. No waiting. Ensure that you get our famous footwear, the B.B. Brand direct from the Strand. All others are worthless imitations.

No. 26. Ladies' Extra High Leg Lead Boots. These superb Boots are the finest Northampton make, having full chrome uppers and stout waterproof soles. In Derby pattern, Black. They are Ideal Boots for heavy town or country wear. These boots are specially built for endurance and comfort which renders them particularly suitable for Sports of all kinds. All sizes in stock from 3's to 7's. They cannot be obtained under 40/- anywhere else.

OUR PRICE ONLY **20/-**

B64

B.B. No. 64.—Salome Shoe, with fashionable ankle bar and cross straps, fastened with buckle, in Real Patent and Real Glace Kid, with high Cuban Heels. Worth 35/- Our price

20/-

B58

B.B. No. 63.—Stylish Ankle and Bar Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid, with high Cuban heels. A particularly smart model. Worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B63

No. 25.—Smart Ladies' Balmoral. Extra high leg. Beautiful finish. Best make. In Real Glace Kid or fine Polished Calf. Also in Derby pattern No. 24. Smart Cuban or Flat heels. All sizes and half sizes from 2's to 7's 10 in. high. Honestly worth 35s. Our Standard Price

20/-

B.B. No. 58.—Fashionable Cromwell Shoe in real Patent Leather and Real Glace Kid with large French paste buckle. as illustrated. Worth 35/-. Our Price 20/-

B58

B.B. No. 52.—Smart Gibson Shoe in real Glace Kid, with Patent cap, also in all Patent, Tan Willow Calf or Black Box Calf. Medium or high Cuban Heels. For town or country wear. Honestly worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B52

B50

B.B. No. 50.—Strong Brogue Shoe in Real Tan Willow Calf or Black Box Calf. Ideal for town or country wear. Beautifully finished. Worth 35/-. Our Price 20/-

B.B. No. 57.—London's latest fashion. Ladies' Gusset Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid (as illustrated). Combines comfort and style. London's price 40/-. Our Price

20/-

B57

All ladies' Boots and Shoes in Stock in Sizes and Half Sizes from 2 to 8. Laces free.

B58

B.B. No. 61.—Smart Fancy BAR TIE SHOE, as illustrated, in Real Patent Leather. A stylish model for present wear. Worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B61

B.B. No. 55.—Smart Model Oxford Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Glace Kid with Patent Cap, medium or high Cuban Heels, and very neat in style. Cannot be purchased elsewhere under 35/-. Our Price.

20/-

B55

B.B. No. 25

POST Your order NOW to the Largest Boots by Post Business in the World, with 20/- for each pair, and 1/3 extra for packing and postage, stating number and size required, and your order will be executed without delay. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders Payable to Bolsom Brothers. In the rare event of the Boots or Shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure, or if you do not approve of them, you can return them within seven days, and YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE. Beware of Imitators—our one and only address:

BOLSOM BROS. (Dept. 12), 109-110-111, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

2ND Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

50 PRIZES OF 10/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

BIG 'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

3RD Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £2-10/-

200 PRIZES OF 5/-

3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 414.

WHEN EVERYBODY'S EQUAL	ENGLAND'S GLORY	GERMANY'S TRYING	JOHN CITIZEN
GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND	MAN IN BLUE	THE LATEST FOLLY	NOT MUCH
SEEKING A DIVORCE	CHEAP HOLIDAY	MRS. NEWLYWED	PLAIN SAILING
WHAT WE DON'T WANT	IDLE FANCY	FIRST FAVOURITE	ABOVE AND BELOW
AGITATOR'S MOTTO	JUST SUITS ME	SEA OF TROUBLES	FIGHTING FORCE
CAUGHT OUT	MAKING A FORTUNE	LOST	THE NEXT MOVE
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT	A GOOD DRINK	A GOOD HOME	WEDDING BELLS
SETTLED	ALL MOONSHINE	HOW TO GET COAL	A POOR LOT
FREE OF CHARGE	AFTER THE FLOOD	PRICE WE PAY	IN DISTRESS
BONE OF CONTENTION	COMRADES	RED AND GREEN	SELDOM SEEN NOW

Closing Date, Thursday, June 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(414) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(414) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 414, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(414) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, June 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(414) P.O. No._____ Signed_____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address_____

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 412 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 412th "Bullets" Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. CHARLES WOOD,
North British Railway Station, Portobello, Edinburgh.

Example:—EVERLASTING.
Bullet:—FREEDOM—MODERN BRIDE'S INTENTION.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. ARTHUR FOGDEN, 55, St. Aldate's, Oxford.
Example:—NEVER.
Bullet:—BEHIND RED FLAG, TRADE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mrs. W. DUGARD, 16, Bull St., West Bromwich, Staffs.
Example:—WHAT LABOUR'S FIGHTING FOR.
Bullet:—RESULTS IN "HEAVY LOSSES."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. L. S. SMITH, 27, Clarence Place, Gravesend:
RULING THE WAVES—SCIENCE SOON, FOR INDUSTRY.
Miss E. POOLE, 42, Parchmore Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey:
STRONG HAND—OFTEN HOLDS COLLECTING BOX.
Mrs. J. TRENISE, Lowertown, Helston, Cornwall:
ON A GOOD THING—FEW SPENT ARMY GRATUITY.
Mr. S. KNIGHT, 36, St. Mary's Road, Bamber Bridge, Preston:
STRONG HAND—CONTINENTAL HORSE TRAFFIC NEEDS.
Mr. H. RICHMOND, 53, Tong Road, Armley, Leeds:
HERE MAN—TO MAN, EARLIER WARS.
Mr. F. CRAWFORD, 323, New Hey Road, Bowling, Bradford:
I DISLIKE—THE LATEST "POLE EXPEDITION."
Mr. G. W. WOODS, 65, Clevedon Road, Weston-super-Mare:
THE STRIKE WAVE—LIFTS "EMPTY VESSELS" HIGHEST.
Mr. J. A. CLARK, 12A, Quay Lane, Exeter:
WHAT LABOUR'S FIGHTING FOR—PURSE, IRRESPECTIVE OF RECEIPTS.
Mrs. M. A. SCOTT, 30, Provost Road, Dundee:
POOR DEVIL—RUINED HIMSELF "WITH PLEASURE."
Mr. C. SCHULER, 42, Byton Road, Tooting, S.W.:
I DISLIKE—HIGHER FARES "TO STAND."

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. W. MOORE, Brackenhurst Gdns., Southwell, Notts.:
BEST OF PALS—HONEST FACE TO CROOK.
(Sent in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon).
Mr. W. LEE, Contractor's Office, King's Dock (South Side), Swansea:
WHEN WORK'S DONE—THE GERMANS START DRILLING.
Mr. F. HORNE, 19, Oakdale Rd., Waterloo, Liverpool:
THE GOOD OLD DAYS—WHEN "TRAINS" WEREN'T "CUT."
Mr. H. SHAW, 25, Spencer Rd., Stoke Newington, N.:
BACKING WRONG HORSE—RISKY WITH EMPLOYER'S MONEY.
Miss M. BARBER, c.o. Mrs. Clarke, 28, Arnott Street, C.-on-M., Manchester:
POOR DEVIL—SOMETIMES "APPLIES TO" PARSON.
Mr. W. PECKHAM, 38, Woodland Rd., Thornton Heath:
ON A GOOD THING—NOT REASON BRITAIN ENTERED.
Mr. G. ROSS, 8, Hampden Street, Nottingham:
BEST OF PALS—DOES EVERYTHING BUT TALK.
ADA L. CROSS, Shutford, Banbury, Oxon:
NOT FASHIONABLE NOW—"SUBDUED TONES" IN ANYTHING.
Mr. W. R. WILSON, 9, Chester Road, Raneiagh, Dublin:
IN DANGER—PASSENGERS DROPPING, NOT FARES.
Mrs. M. A. HATCH, 100, Feet Bank, Little Downham, Cambs.:
DO IT NOW—MASTER DAREN'T TELL MEN.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

June 4, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 6b, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, dead, myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

June 4, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, reader must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION!

£250 for ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! —£250— FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY TEN RESULTS!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL," coupons do not appear in various other papers.

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 **MUST BE WON.** Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than June 9th, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Cricket Competition No. 2, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON,

Closing Date, Thursday, June 9th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JUNE 11th—17th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
England	v.	Australia			
Kent	v.	Sussex			
Warwickshire	v.	Surrey			
Worcestershire	v.	Gloucestershire			
Notts	v.	Lancashire			
Surrey	v.	Cambridge Univ.			
Essex	v.	Middlesex			
Gloucestershire	v.	Derbyshire			
Glamorgan	v.	Somerset			
Sussex	v.	Warwickshire			

☛ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(2) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS.....

☛ ANOTHER BIG ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION NEXT WEEK.

ON THE VERGE OF BREAKDOWN.

Victims of Nerve Starvation.

Many women give so much time to the care of others that they neglect their own health and sometimes reach the verge of a breakdown before they realise that their health is shattered. If these unselfish women would give a thought to themselves they would see that the weak thin blood so apparent in their pallor and increasing nervousness is the cause of most of their trouble. When the blood loses tone the muscles, tissues, organs, and nerves suffer. The heart palpitates alarmingly, the stomach fails to digest the food, and discomfort follows. The nerves become weak, and headaches grow more frequent and painful. The body loses weight and strength, and colds come easily, and hang on for months.

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Dr. Williams' pink pills are an ideal tonic for all nervous people, men and women, too. Of any dealer; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 38, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

FREE FOR THE ASKING.—Send a postcard to Post Dept., 38, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a book that will tell you how to take care of your nerves.—[Advt.]

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IT promotes a healthy mind as well as a healthy body. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1.

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The lady of the house
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"we eat Hovis."
"Oh" gasped the tramp,

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Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals the—

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